The Middletown Transcript

VOLUME 50, NO. 27. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1917 PRICE THREE CENTS

TOWNSEND RED CROSS

A Ten Days Campaign Resulted in 106 Members

MRS. WIGGIN IS CHAIRMAN

A meeting was held in the School Auditorium at Townsend for the purpose of effecting a Red Cross organization.

Mrs. George Wiggin was elected temporary chairman; Mrs. J. D. Niles, secretary.

A ten days campaign of soliciting membership resulted in obtaining 106 members. Those who joined are; Rev. Warren Burr and wife, Mrs. Joseph Hutchison, Walter Lee and wife, M. B. Donovan and wife, Mrs. Sallie Crowden, Mrs. George M. D. Hart, Bayard Schwatka, Thomas Lattomus and wife, Fred Schwatka, Mrs. Robert Beardsley, Jr., Mrs. L. L. Maloney. C. A. Greenwood and wife, J. Clarence Hutchison and wife, William Wells, Levi Lattomus, Wilmer Fennimore and wife, D. B. Maloney, Mrs. Mary Savin, Mrs. Jennie Wilson. Mrs. Sarah C. Ginn, W. A. Scott and wife, D. B. Jones and wife, Mrs. J. H. Gibbons, George Burge, Edward Har., Mrs. Walter Money, W. Paul Hodgson, Mrs. W. E. Hart, Mrs. L. B. Shockley, Bert Lynam, W. Wilson Lattomus, Winfield Lattomus and wife, George H. Ginn, Mrs. Viola Harmon, Mrs. Charles Lippincott, George Wiggin and wife, George Daniels and wife, William C. Money and wife, Mrs. Edna Wiggin, Mrs. Daisy Johnson, Mrs. S. R. Taylor, Clayton Powell and wife, Mrs Joseph Pritchard, Mrs. Harry Deakyne, Mrs. Rodgers, S. A. Collins and wife, William C. Deakyne, George O'Neal, Mrs. Ernest Weldon, D. P. Hutchison, J. Corbit Reynolds, Jehu Alfree, Charles George, J. P. Collins, N. W. Guessford, Mrs. Mame Staats, Mrs. Amanda Quillen, Mrs. Ida West, Mrs. Benjamin West, Mrs. Joseph Jones, Mrs. Walter Gill, Mrs. Harmon Reynolds, Harmon Reynolds, Jr., Master John Reynolds, Dr. J. D. Niles and wife, Mrs. Harry Gill, J. Austin Hart and wife, Howard Townsend, Mrs. John Lattomus, Mrs. John Atwell, Henry C. Webb and wife, Martin Talley, Darwin Beardsley, Mrs. Charles Wells, W. Milton Hart, Harry Weatherley, John Guessford, Mrs. W. H. F. Jones, Misses Elizabeth Maloney Ethelwyn J. Maloney, Arrelee Lattomus, Mary Staats, Norma Hart, India Deakyne, Lillian West, Edna Reynolds, Josephine Crawford, Lulu Ratledge and Miss Lane. Mrs. Emma Finley, Mrs. John Townsend, Jr., and Mr. Dan Naylor each contributed one dollar.

Big Batch of "Deputy Sheriffs,'

Sheriff Francis has appointed 23 special deputy sheriffs for and at the request and expense of the Levy Court. They will arrest military "slackers" and also take into custody motorists who violate the automobile speed law when crossing bridges in New Castle county. The appointments are:

Wilmington hundred—Louis G. Wiedenman, Percy Warren Green, Robert M. Burns, John A. McManus, Cecil R. Reeder.

Brandywine —William Pennington, Chas. E. Grubb, John F. Veale.

New Castle—James G. Shaw, George W. Burris.

Christiana—James Wilson, William Brown, Harvey C Fennimore.

Mill Creek—Harry Frederick, Edward Woodward.

White Clay Creek—Charles P. Wollaston.

Red Lion—Stewart L. Beck.

Pencader—W. K. Brooks, Joshua Z. Crossland, Forrest W. Lovett.

Blackbird—George H. Bradley.

Apqoquinimink—N. W. Van Horn.

St. Georges—John Cowgill Alston.

Sheriff Francis also appointed W. H. Guthrie, of Wilmington, a special deputy sheriff, but he resigned-

Spacious Mansion.

The visitor from Manhattan had been talking of the size of some of the millionaires' palaces on Long island; but when in the course of his tour he was brought to a certain castle in Warwickshire he admitted that it was "a fair size."

"A fair size," echoed his guide, who was feeling a little tired of the Yankees depreciation of everything that was not American. "A fair size? I should say it was! Why, you can't tell how big it is from the outside! Wait till you get inside. There are so many rooms and cellars and corridors in that house, sir, that the visitors get lost in it when they go for the first time, and the duke keeps a pack of trained bloodhounds to track 'em down and chase 'em back to the dining room in time for dinner!"—Reheboth Sunday Herald.

First to Adopt Conscription.

Switzerland was the first European country to adopt universal military service. The original founders of the Swiss confederation enacted that whoever shirked military training was declared "devoid of honor and perjured," and his house was vowed to destruction.

Should a man summoned to take part in a military expedition prove unable to respond, owing to illness or some other valid reason, he had to furnish a capable substitute at his own expense.

From the earliest days of the confederation, too, the military authorities made special provisions for tending the wounded.

RED CROSS WORK

The second class in "The Preparation of Surgical Dressing" has started. Those in the class are Mrs. Clarence Pool, Mrs. Howard Pool, Misses Etta Price, Ethel Brady, Helen McDowell, Mildred Redgrave, Edna Carpenter, Prudence Lewis, Marian Asmstrong, Margaret Brady, Elizabeth Brady, Helen Shallcross, Blanche Griffis.

The class in "First Aid" is doing very good work and the members are most enthusiastic. There are a great many articles finished and ready to be sent to Wilmington. Will some one with an automobile take some of them for us? If you are willing to do any sewing, canning, or "carting" by automobile, OFFER, don't wait to be asked. It is very hard for those in charge to call up or go see each person and it would simplify matters very much if you would offer your help. The women who have done work at the Club House or have taken sewing home have done splendid work and we leave every night to feel proud of what has been accomplished in a short time. We still need old counterpanes, bath towels, sheets and kid gloves.

ODESSA

Mrs Fred Plummer, of Wilmington, is visiting relatives in town.

Misses Ely and Cornelia Townsend visited Rehoboth last Sunday.

Mrs. Dubant, of Philadelphia, visited Mrs. William Pierson recently.

Mrs. Annie Smith, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. Naylor, near town.

Mrs. Dora Limpert, of Wye Mills, is the guest of Rev. H. C. Shipley and family.

Mr. Clark Coppage, of Philadelphia, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Georgia Coppage.

Mrs. Joseph Hampson and son, of Baltimore, Md., are visiting Mrs. Dorothy Gilch.

Mr. Everett Rose, of Port Penn, visited his sister, Miss Mollie Rose, on Sunday last.

Miss Edith Mausall, of Philadelphia, was the guest of Mrs. Harry Lightcap on Sunday last.

Mrs. William C. Rhein, of Philadelphia, spent last week at the home of Mr. William P. Rhein.

Mrs. Theodore Croft and Miss Alice Croft, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday last with Mrs. Eliza Croft.

Mr. George Nelson and family, of Porters, were guests of Mr. Henry Kronemier and wife on Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Hoffecker and Mrs. A. Lee Orrell visited Mr. Joseph Hoffecker at the Delaware Hospital last Sunday.

Mr. Fred Reynolds and family and Mr. Joseph Heller and family visited friends, near Mt. Pleasant, on Sunday last.

Mr. Charles Bush and wife and Mr. William Townsend, of Wilmington, were Sunday guests of Mr. G. L. Townsend.

Mr. Charles Kronemier and Mr. Richard Rhodes, of Wilmington, visited their parents on Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. Fred Leimberger and son, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Dutton and Mr. Lynch and family, of Milton, were guests of Mrs. Boyd Thornton last Sunday.

An installation of officers will be held in the Sunday School next Sunday, July 8th. All the scholars and friends of the Sunday School are urged to be present.

A Sunday School election was held on Friday evening of last week, the following officers being elected for the ensuing year: Superintendent, Mr. Walter Dulin; Superintendent of Beginners, Mrs. H. Morris; Superintendent of Primary, Miss Loleta Buckson; Secretary, Mr. Leon Buckson; Treasurer, Mr. William Bogensheitz; Pianist, Miss Alice Brown; Assistant, Miss Blanche Wiest; Cornetist, Mr. Henry Heller.

Liberty Loan Buyers

The oldest purchaser of a Liberty Loan Bond is Mrs. Louisa K. Thiers, of Milwaukee, Wis., who is 102 years of age and a real daughter of the Revolution, her father having served in the Continental Army which won our independence.

The youngest subscriber to a Liberty Loan Bond is Miss Florence Estelle Rogers, of Medford, Mass., whose father purchased her a bond when she was 8 hours old.

The purchaser of a Liberty Loan Bond with the longest name was Mr. Gust J. Papatheodorokoumoundurgistomichalakopulos, of Chicago.

The first purchases of a Liberty Loan Bond in our town, was Mr. Jos. Berkman.

For getting recruits in the National Guard, Maryland is on the honor roll. Ohio, New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts are the only states which have surpassed this State in the number of guardsmen recruited, and for its size Maryland has done even better than any of these four States.

LOST—Between Armstrongs and Middletown a lady's black pocketbook containing about $3.50 in silver. If found return to the store at Armstrongs owned by M. Blanchfield.

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Dr. G. B. Pearson spent the week-end with his family here.

Mr. Francis Pinder, of Chester, Pa, spent Wednesday at his home here.

Mr and Mrs. E. M. Shallcross and sons spent the Fourth at Betterton, Md.

Mrs. David Eliason, of Wilmington, was a recent visitor with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hufnal and children were Smyrna visitors on Sunday.

Miss Grace Markowitz is visiting her uncle Mr. S. M. Rosenberg and family.

Miss Alma Whitlock is visiting her sister Mrs. Allen E. Evans at Trainer, Pa.

Mrs. Nelson Neff was the guest of relatives in Wilmington over the week-end.

J. J. Hoffecker, of Philadelphia, is spending several days with his relatives here.

Miss Catherine Tourhey entertained Miss Ruth Lloyd, of Laurel, on Wednesday.

Miss Mary Culver is visiting her brother Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Culver at Kenton.

Mrs. Walter Beasten has her mother Mrs. John T. Johnston, of near Newark, for a guest.

Mr. Theodore Whitlock, of Wilmington, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

Thomas A. Burnham, of Wilmington, spent last week with his sister Mrs. J. R. Hoffecker.

Mrs. George W. Lockwood is visiting Mr. and Mrs. George W. Stephens at Betheyers, Pa.

Mr. George D. Hall, of Philadelphia, has been visiting his brother Mr. James Hall this week.

Mrs. Julian G. Cleaver was entertained several days this week by Miss Helen Start at Smyrna.

Miss Mildred Freeman entertained on Sunday Misses Melvina and Helen Lewis, of Smyrna.

Mrs. J. M. Arthurs, of Wilmington, is spending sometime with her sister Mrs. M. B. Burris.

Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Vaughan and son Henry are spending this week at Long Island, N. Y.

Mrs. L. E Cullen has returned from a visit with her daughter Mrs. W. H. D. Moore at Milford.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman T. Wilson and little son, left yesterday for their home in Butte, Mont.

Mrs. John M. Naudain and daughter Miss Helen, of Baltimore, are visiting Mrs. W. H. Houston.

Mrs. William R. Cochran returned to Media, Pa., this week after spending several weeks in town.

Mrs A. Fogel and daughter Laura have returned from a visit with friends at South Orange, N. J.

Mr. Theodore Craddock and friend, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Kates.

Miss Olive Lockwood, of Wilmington, visited her mother Mrs. Nellie Lockwood over the week-end.

Dr. S. Parmac and Dr. J. Burstan, of New York City, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Burstan.

Miss Lovicia Wilson, of Pine Grove, Pa., has been the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Wilson.

Miss Bertha Jones and guest Miss Vera Currinder, of Stanton, spent the week-end at Betterton, Md.

Mrs. Samuel Price has returned home from a visit with her niece Mrs. Grant Rowbotham at Glenolden, Pa.

Miss Fannie Rosenberg is spending several weeks with relatives in Englewood, N. J and New York City.

Mr. and Mrs Joseph Mendinhall, son and daughter were fourth of July guests of her father Mr. C. P. Cochran.

Mrs. M. Rosen and daughters Bernice and Estelle, of South Orange, N. J., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Fogel.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Cochran and daughters, of Washington, D. C., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard A. Pool.

Miss Margaret Cochran who has been visiting relatives and friends here for several weeks returned to her home in East Orange, N. J., Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Derrickson, of New York City, who has been the guest of her mother for several weeks left this week for Leesburg, Va., where she will make a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Ratledge on the Levels entertained on Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Cleaver and sons Alonzo and Malcolm, Dr. and Mrs. Pollard and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Chappel, Mr. Pozy and Miss Florence Jamison, all of Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Rothwell, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rothwell and son, of Hatboro, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. James P. Rothwell, Theodore Rothwell, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Rothwell, of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Rothwell and Lewis E. Eliason, of New Castle, attended the funeral of Mr. John Moody Rothwell on Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. H. B. McDowell received the glad news on Tuesday that their daughter Miss Louise McDowell who sailed last week for France had arrived safely. Miss McDowell is one of a large number of American nurses who volunteered their services, and her numerous friends in this community will be gratified to learn of her safe arrival.

Mr and Mrs. Thomas Taylor, of near town, entertained on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. James T. George and son Gilbert, and grandson Master Paul Wellborn, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Green, of McDonough, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Spicer and children, of near town, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford R. Bendler and Mrs. J. Melvin Zachies and daughter Alice, of Port Penn.

SESSION OF ASSEMBLY POSSIBLE

Governor Townsend, on his arrival at the State House last Friday received a special and urgent letter from the Secretary of War, concerning the ceding to the government of the United States of certain tracts of land in Cedar Creek hundred along the Mispillion river for military emergencies. Such transfer cannot be made by the State, however, without the consent of the Legislature. In the letter the Secretary of War makes the special request that such grant of land be made as speedily as possible and that the matter be presented to the Legislature without delay. In view of this fact, the governor said he is seriously considering the calling of the Legislature in extraordinary session and in doing so will likely bring before it other matters in connection with the war crisis designating the special session as a "war session."

In accordance with the joint resolution passed in the closing hours of the last Legislature, whereby the governor is empowered to cause a census of the men, materials, etc., for military use and the general powers to aid and assist in any way in the war crisis, the food conservation question, the making of Delaware "bone dry" during the war will most likely be considered in the call for thespecial session.

To Care for Pencader Cemetery

A number of prominent persons interested in the preservation of the cemetery connected with Pencader Presbyterian Church at Glasgow have organized an association to look after its perpetual care, which they have incorporated under the laws of Delaware and styled the Pencader Cemetery Association. Charles B. Evans is president; Francis A. Cooch, vice-president; Mary M. Janvier, secretary, and Levi H. Cooch, treasurer.

This is one of the oldest cemeteries hereabouts. The organization of Pencader Church, according to good authority, is probably not antedated by that of any other Presbyterian church in Delaware, with the exception, possibly, of New Castle and Lewes; the other rivals of Pencader, in this respect, being Head of Christiana and Drawyers.

The name of Pencader is from a town in Wales, and comes from two Welsh words signifying the head chair or the highest seat.

The church was first known as Welsh Tract Presbyterian Church, and is so recorded on the roll of the first minutes of New Castle Presbytery, but appears in the minutes of that body for 1723 as Pencader.

Fogel & Burstan can help you get more fun and profit out of your Vacation or Outing trips—Read our ad.

More Red Cross Members

The following are members who have joined the Red Cross since week before last:

Mrs. Ann Rosetta Evans, Mrs. Arthur Johns, Mrs. Ephraim Beaston, Mrs. W. Lippincott, Mrs. John E. Ginn, Mrs. Julian G. Cleaver, Mrs. William Alfree, Mrs. William B. Wilson, Mrs. E. S. Evans, Mrs. J. H. Emerson, Mrs. Frank Pennington, Mrs. Sewell Holten, Mrs. Elizabeth A. Lingo, Mrs. H. Segelken; Misses Annie Alfree, Mary Alfree, Mary V. Wilson, Prudence Lewis, Mary P. Merritt, V. Lynch, Annie Lynch, Nellie Rhoades, Mabel E. Derrickson, Mary Maloney, Dorothy E. Ellison, Lena Weber Mary E. Fox, Elsie R. Jones, Messrs. William Alfree, George B. Alfree, Jehu Alfree, Andrew Alfree, William Alfree Jr., William B. Wilson, M. D. Wilson, E. S. Evans, J. H. Emerson D. W. Stevens, Norman Kumple, Leslie Truitt, Harry Segelken, William Rhoades, Riley Watson, David W. Staats, F. R. Pool, Jr., George Pierce, Moses Thompson, Rev. W. A. Hubbard; Master William B. Wilson, Jr., Master John P. Wilson.

Permanent Embassies.

It was not until the close of the fifteenth century that the permanent embassy became at all common, and not until the end of the sixteenth that it became a generally recognized institution. In 1487 Dr. Roderigo Gondesalvi de Puebla was appointed permanent Spanish ambassador to England, and, as he was still in London in 1500, the Spanish embassy in the British capital must be regarded as the oldest among the permanent embassies of the world.

Conception of Cultivation.

Cultivation a generation ago meant acquaintance with letters and the fine arts, and some knowledge of at least two languages and literatures, and of history. The term "cultivation" is now much more inclusive. It includes elementary knowledge of the sciences, and it ranks high the subjects of history, government and economics.—Charles W. Eliot, in Atlantic.

Where Brown Trout Live.

In streams no longer favorable to the brook trout, and there are many such due to logging operations, pollution, etc., the English brown trout, by nature a hardier fish than our native fish, will still thrive, and such streams may be made to furnish good sport and a valuable food supply by stocking with brown trout.—All Outdoors.

LOCAL HAPPENNGS

Many Condensed News Items of the Past Week

IN THIS AND NEARBY POINTS

Cherries.

Seashore time.

Excursion season.

The year is half gone.

Corn needs warm weather.

The strawberry season is about over.

Mad-ley, one rooter pronounced the word, who wouldn't be "mad" after such a double spanking as our boys gave the Wilmington Club!

List of Letters remaining unclaimed in the Post-office for the week ending June 28th, 1917: William Hutchison, Warner Jackson, Baonard Jones.

"The play entitled "The Fruit of His Folly" which was given in the Church at Red Lion on a recent date will be given in the Odd Fellows Hall at St. Georges this evening (July 7th) at 8 o'clock."

John Bunda, aged 12 years, an inmate of the Catholic Home near Chesapeake City, Md., was drowned last Thursday evening in Back Creek. He had been in bathing with other boys, and being unable to swim was twice rescued from deep water by his companions. After they left he went in alone and was drowned. A jury summoned by Coroner H. D. Litzenberg rendered a verdict of accidental drowning.

OBITUARY

J. MOODY ROTHWELL

John Moody Rothwell, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of this community, died at his home on Cass street, Saturday, aged 82 years, from a stroke of paralysis, from which he had suffered but a few days. Mr. Rothwell was a son of the late Major William R. and Lydia Pryce Rothwell, and was born on the Levels, a few miles from this town. He had spent his entire life at farming, within a stone's throw of his birthplace, until his retirement, about 16 years ago, when he moved to Middletown to spend his declining years. He was in his usual health to within two days of his death, and was about the streets, greeting his friends. He was very active in the affairs of the Forest Presbyterian Church, of which he was a trustee. His wife died more than a year ago. His funeral took place Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. F. H. Moore officiating, interment being at Forest cemetery. The pall-bearers were J. B. Foard, J. Fletcher Deakyne, J. H. Lynam, Walter Beasten, D. W. Stevens and J. F. McWhorter.

Middletown vs. Madeley

Middletown threw the hooks into Madeley of Wilmington for two games Wednesday, 9-3 and 8-2. In the morning game Peters was the choice of Manager Wintrup for the pitching. Nine hits were made off him for nine runs.

Carrow pitched for Middletown and held Madeley safe throughout. Heller, of Middletown, led in the hitting, getting three two baggers. Vinyard featured in taking two or three hard drives to long left field, cutting off runs.

In the afternoon game Middletown won from the start to finish. Madeley scored two runs in the second and third innings on errors. Finn pitched for Middletown and held Madeley safe. Segelken caught an exceptional game. Scores by innings:

MORNING GAME

Madeley	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	—3
Middletown	0	0	0	0	1	5	3	0	x—9

AFTERNOON GAME

Madeley	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	—2
Middletown	0	0	0	2	0	3	3	0	x—8

IRON HILL ON SATURDAY

The Iron Hill, (Md.) team will be the attraction at Academy Park this afternoon.

For Sale

Just received another large farm, near Millington, 520 acres: also a nice farm about 1-2 mile from Townsend 150 acres with young fruit trees, beautiful lake, good fishing, boating. A nice farm one mile from Townsend with two houses and two sets of buildings on it. These farms are all well worth your time to look over. Also two pieces of land near Delaware City, one containing 40 acres and the other 30 acres, one of them on the stone road to Wilmington close to the city markets. A fine dwelling at Odessa.

JOHN HELDMYER, JR.

New Assessment Board Named

The New Castle Levy Court at noon on Saturday elected the following Board of Assessment for the county: Charles W. Gooding (Dem.) of Wilmington, and John C. Alston (Rep.) of St. Georges Hundred, for two years each; William B. Smith, Jr. (Rep.) of Wilmington, and Patrick McGrory (Dem.) of New Castle Hundred, for four years each.

OUR TOWN'S BOY PATRIOTS!

As all the town knows, nothing pleases the Scribe more than to be able to say something nice about somebody. He has long been labeling out the treacle here in Middletown—merited molasses too—and now he has the agreeable occasion to praise more of our young men for a creditable display of patriotic spirit in enlisting or doing their best so to do.

To last week's honored War Roster the Scribe wishes to add the following names: Benjamin Denny, twice applied, navy and army, refused for eyesight; Elmer Vinyard, refused, too high pulse, but will try again; Delbert Gallagher enlisted in Wilmington; William Eliason refused for support of mother, &c.; Horace Whitlock, accepted; Arthur Boyles, applied; Robert Heller from Odessa and Clarence Wilson from Delmar. This makes a total of 9 from town, one from near town, and one each from Odessa and Delmar. That's more like it! The Scribe may be permitted to add that he begged hard to be counted in with Roosevelt's Volunteers.

P. S. We should add to all these the three Hukill youths, who, they say, are all eager to get in the martial swim, Emory being especially desirous of joining the birdmen. We are assured that if his further recovery from his injury will permit it, no more daring, fearless aviator will cleave the blue than himself.

TOWNSEND

Miss Mollie Austin is visiting New Castle friends.

Mrs. Jennie Staats, of Philadelphia, is visiting her daughter Mrs. Joseph Pritchard.

Miss Nora Morris, of Centreville, Md., is the guest of her sister Mrs. George Watts.

Harry Hart and family, of Philadelphia, visited his mother Mrs. George M. D. Hart this week.

Miss Naomi Shockley and Mr. Sudler King visited Albert Watts and family in Cecilton, Md., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Austin, of Elkton, spent the week-end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Austin.

The Daughters of America will hold a Rake and Parcel Post Sale Saturday afternoon and evening July 14th.

Misses Miriam Hutchison, Virgil Stant and Reba Rittenhouse are attending Summer School at Newark.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Shockley, of Richardson Park, returned home after an extended visit with their parents here.

Mrs. Otho Marvel entertained the Ladies Aid Society assisted by four members at the former's home Tuesday afternoon.

Joseph Wright and wife, James Wright and wife, of Smyrna, spent Sunday as the guests of D. B. Jones and family.

Miss Elizabeth Richardson, of Camden, N. J., returned home Wednesday after several days stay at the home of her sister Mrs. Walter E. Harris and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Townsend is visiting her sister Aaron Reynolds and wife in Philadelphia. Mrs. Townsend who the past week has been seriously ill is somewhat improved.

During the months of July and August there will be no service in the M. E. Church Sunday evenings. Preaching Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School 10 A. M. Prayer meeting Thursday at 8 P. M.

Serious Shooting at "Hamtown"

On Sunday "Dick Johnson, colored, shot Noah Sliney, also colored, in the legs with a shotgun. The shooting is said to have been the result of a long standing quarrel. On that day Sliney's father had a warrant issued by Justice Stevens for the arrest of Johnson. The latter had gone to his home in "Hamtown," a local suburb where the shooting occurred and barricaded himself. When constable Dickinson and officers Hilyard and Hamburg of the local police force, and a railroad detective went to the house Johnson escaped into a wheat field. There he was captured following a chase after having threatened it is said, to kill the officers. It is related that several loaded shells were found on the prisoner, with two shells in his pistol. On Monday morning Johnson was given a hearing and released upon giving bail for $300. He was re-arrested Wednesday afternoon and was taken to the workhouse Thursday morning. Both of Sliney's legs were injured. After the wounds were dressed by Dr. J. D. Niles, of Townsend, he was taken to the Delaware Hospital, in Wilmington, where it was found necessary to amputate one of his legs, and it is probable the other leg will have to be amputated.

NOTICE

I have obtained the agency for the Hammond Laundry, of Wilmington, and in the future will endeavor to give the people of Middletown the same service that I have given them in the past. Laundry received on Tuesday, will be returned on Saturday. No Packages called for or delivered. Terms cash.

E. S. Jones.

SAVE THE PEACHES

Blossom And Twig Infection By The Brown Rot Fungus

SPRAYING MUST BE THOROUGH

Observations of the Plant Pathologist of Delaware College have confirmed the rumors that a severe blossom and twig infection of peach by the brown rot fungus has taken place. This has been so severe in several localaties as to already cause heavy losses of fruit and injury to trees. Many peach orchards show severe canker injury and gum oozin at points of infection where blossoms and fruit have been destroyed. The fungus is fruiting freely in these cankers, thus providing an abundance of spores for a rapid infection of the peaches as they reach the ripening stages.

SPRAYING MUST BE THOROUGH

It is imperative that in order to save the peach crop in these severely infected districts that one or two thorough sprayings of the peach orchard must be carried out. The self boiled lime sulphur spray should be thoroly applied to fruit, foliage and branches. To make the self boiled lime sulphur take 8 lbs. stone lime (high calcium) and 8 lbs. of sulphur and 50 gallons of water. To prepare, place the 8 lbs. of stone lime in a barrel and start slaking with a little water. Make the 8 lbs. of sulphur to a thin paste with water. Add the sulphur paste slowly to the slaking lime. Keep the lime from burning dry by adding water when necessary but do not drown. Considerable heat is necessary to make a proper spray. Mix well and allow slaking to continue 10 to 20 minutes, than add 20 to 30 gallons of water. Thoroly mix, strain and then make up to 50 gallons by addition of water.

Thoro spraying will be needed to save the peach crop.

THOMAS F. MANNS,
Plant Pathologist,
Delaware College.

WARWICK

Mrs. William Merritt is entertaining relatives from New York City this week.

Rev. J. W. Link is entertaining his mother and brother, of Baltimore, this week.

Misses Ethel and Agnes Merritt spent one day last week with Mrs. L. P. King, Sr.

Mrs. V. L. Vinyard is visiting her daughter Mrs. Urie Ginn near McDonough.

Miss Belle C. Hire, of Centreville, Md., spent several days this week with Mrs. John Price.

Miss Eva Holden returned home on Monday after visiting relatives in Bristol and Chester.

Messrs. James A. Stafford Jr., and Louis Ebb, of Philadelphia, were guests of Miss Mame Merritt.

Mr. and Mrs. John Price and Messrs. Rodney, Leland and Hazel Price motored to Centreville on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Lofland, of Philadelphia, spent the Fourth with his mother Mrs. Mary A. Lofland.

Mr. Jesse H. Vinyard, of Wilmington, is spending this week with his parents Mr. and Mrs. William Vinyard.

Misses Ethel and Lena Lee Merritt entertained their cousin Miss Agnes Merritt Tuesday and Wesnesday.

Tendered Variety Shower

The Queen Esther Circle and some of the friends of Mrs. John Dore tendered her a variety shower at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Pinder, last Friday evening. Mrs. Dore is one of Middletown's recent brides and on this occasion was the recipient of many beautiful and useful gifts. The evening was a most enjoyable affair for all those present and at 10.30 the guests were invited to the dining-room where refreshments were served.

Those present were:—Mr. and Mrs. George E. Pinder, Mrs. E. S. Jones, Mrs. A. K. Hopkins, Mrs. D. W. Stevens, Mrs. S. J. Brockson, Mrs. Royden E. Wilson, Mrs. Nelson Neff, Mrs. W. T. Pearce, Jr.; Misses Elsie Jones, Lillian Melvin, Anna Denny, Bertha Jones, Hannah Kirk, Edna Brynes, Lena Weber, Sarah Kates, Viola Weber, Millie Rosenberg, Marian Pinder, Emily Allee.

Bethesda Church Notes

Brotherhood, Sunday, 9.30 A. M., led by Brother, Eugene Dockety.

Preaching at 10.30 by the Pastor.

Sunday School at 11 45. Evening Service from 7.45 to 8.30. Address by the Pastor.

Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening at 7.45.

To Give Series of Dances

A series of dances will be given by the Pool orchestra in the Century Club Building for the benefit of the New Century Club, beginning on Tuesday evening, July 17th. Dancing from eight to eleven. Admission 25 cts. The public is cordially invited to attend thes dances.

Ambassador Sharp (in civilian clothes) inspecting an American aviation camp "somewhere in France." 2—Trench digger, used for laying water mains, in the national army cantonment camp that is being built at Quantico, Va. 3—Rear Admiral J. H. Glennon, U. S. N., who helped quiet the mutiny of Russian sailors at Sebastopol. 4—Warren Pershing, only child of General Pershing, and Miss May Pershing, sister of the general.

NEWS REVIEW OF THE PAST WEEK

Two Contingents of Pershing's Army Are Landed Safely on French Soil.

UNDER COMMAND OF SIBERT

Developments in Plans to Control Foodstuffs and Coal—Good Work of Root and Kerensky in Russia—British Troops Closing in on Lens.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Two contingents of Major General Pershing's expeditionary force of American regulars were safely landed in France last week, the first on Tuesday and the second on Wednesday. The armada that carried them across the Atlantic and that convoyed them took also great quantities of supplies for their maintenance. The troops now on French soil are under the immediate command of Brig. Gen. W. L. Sibert.

This safe and speedy arrival of seasoned fighting men in France is a triumph of American skill and efficiency. Without any publicity, the troops were assembled, embarked on many vessels and taken through the German submarine zone without an accident to mar the success of the great operation. That these troops and the thousands that are to follow them carry all their own supplies makes them a net gain for the allies. The United States feeds, clothes, arms and equips them without making a single demand on the French or the British.

General Pershing has prepared everything for the participation of his army in the actual warfare, and a section of the line near St. Quentin is to be turned over to the Americans.

It developed on Thursday that George Creel, civilian head of the committee on public information, authorized the publication of the news of the arrival of the troops contrary to the wishes of the war department, whereupon Secretary Baker withdrew the dissemination of war department news from the jurisdiction of Creel's organization and appointed General McIntyre sole censor and disseminator of war department news.

Coal and Wheat Embargo.

President Wilson appointed a board of export control, composed of the secretaries of commerce, state and labor and the food administrator, and the board at once began gathering data on which it recommended that the president place at least partial embargoes on wheat and bunker coal, and possibly on other commodities. The shutting-off of shipments of foodstuffs to certain neutral countries, it is believed, will nearly put an end to their sending of food to the central powers. An embargo on bunker coal not only will help in controlling neutral and other shipping, but also will give to the shipping board a weapon to force down present exorbitant ocean freight rates.

Speaking of coal, the coal committee of the council of national defense scored a big victory Tuesday when it "persuaded" 400 coal barons to agree to sell their product at a reasonable price to be fixed with the approval of the committee. The operators, who represented both the bituminous and the anthracite fields, were told flatly that unless they behaved themselves the government would take over their output.

The immediate result of all this was the agreement of the bituminous operators to make cuts of $1 to $8 a ton in the cost of coal to the jobbers. This, it was declared, would bring about an immediate reduction of prices to the consumer.

Consideration of the food-control bill with its "bone-dry" feature, which the house passed, occupied much of the time of the senators. Their committee modified the prohibition clause in such a way that the making of distilled liquors and beer would be ended while the manufacture of wine would not. The attack on beer brought on a stubborn fight when the bill came up for consideration in the senate Thursday, and Mr. Lodge and others denounced the effort of the prohibitionists to mix prohibition with the food question at a time when the first requisite for successful conduct of the war is a united people. The bill as it stands confers on the president the most extraordinary powers ever granted by the American nation.

Restoring Order in Russia.

With calm, sympathetic talk and commonsense advice, Elihu Root and his colleagues on the American mission are aiding Kerensky to bring some semblance of order out of the chaos in Russia. In Petrograd, Moscow and many other places the Americans have addressed throngs of soldiers, workmen and peasants, and have made it plain to them that the United States means to help them to retain their new-found freedom, but that it cannot be retained unless, with their active aid, the despotic autocracy of Germany is crushed. Rear Admiral Glennon is credited with having quieted the mutiny of the men of the Russian Black sea fleet.

Minister of War Kerensky is becoming a heroic figure, fiercely withstanding the attacks of his enemies and fast gaining for the provisional government the support of the masses. He is determined that Russia shall resume the offensive against the central powers, and is backed in this by the councils of delegates and by the women of the land. The latter by thousands have enlisted in the army and demand a chance to fight. The congress of Cossacks also gave the provisional government a vote of complete confidence and full support.

Uncle Sam is determined to set the new republic of Russia on its feet if it is possible to do so, and is giving every aid that can be devised. The latest evidence of our government's benign intent is the appointment by President Wilson of a commission of sanitary social, medical and food-distribution experts that will start at once for Petrograd and make a survey of the civil needs of the people of Russia, and then try to help them to help themselves. Dr. Frank Billings, an eminent Chicago physician, heads the commission, the other members including Raymond Robins, Harold H. Swift, Dr. Wilbur E. Post, Dr. W. S. Thayer of Johns Hopkins university, and Prof. Charles Winslow of Yale.

Venizelos Controls in Greece.

As was foreseen, young King Alexander of Greece has agreed to do whatever the allies wish him to do, and he began by dismissing the Zaimis ministry and inviting Venizelos to form a new cabinet. The new ministers took office Wednesday. Venizelos has said that he would like to have Greece join the allies as an active opponent of Germany, but will not force this course of action against the will of the people. Meanwhile, French troops are in control in Athens and other centers. Ex-King Constantine is now in Switzerland, where he has purchased a magnificent chateau.

The situation in the southeast naturally is worrying Bulgaria, which is in the war for what she can get, and now sees that her dear wish to get Macedonia and Dobrudja may not be fulfilled. Bulgaria has been reluctant to break formally with the United States, but according to Copenhagen reports she may soon take such action as the price of concessions from Germany.

The Spanish censorship has shut down tight on all news from that country, and the government is struggling to weather the crisis that has come upon it. On Tuesday the constitutional guaranties were suspended once more, and Premier Dato declares the nation is calm. This, however, is not in accord with the information given out in London, where it is expected that a revolution will soon break out in Spain.

Norwegian Patience Exhausted.

In Norway, as in Spain, hunger, present or anticipated, is at the bottom of much of the unrest. Both nations may be forced into the ranks of the allies by shortage of food, for the countries that are warring against Germany intend to look after their own food needs first, regardless of the wails of the countries that have preferred to remain neutral. Norway also is now exasperated almost to the point of warfare by the deliberate destruction of her merchant marine by the Germans. About one-third of her tonnage already has been sunk by submarines, and a few days ago came the exposure of a German plot to destroy Norwegian steamships by explosives in the form of lumps of coal taken into the country by a courier of the German foreign office. Should Norway join the allies, her coast would be mighty convenient for naval bases for the British and American warships.

Brazil arrived at the definite parting of the ways with Germany and formally revoked its decree of neutrality in the war between the entente allies and the central powers, as it had previously so far as the United States is concerned. Whether it will enter into actual hostilities was not announced. If it does, its navy will be of considerable help.

Europe provided several instances to prove that it is well sometimes to strain the quality of mercy. In Cork and other Irish cities the Sinn Fein rebels, who had been unconditionally pardoned and released, again raised their flag of rebellion and staged riotous demonstrations that were quelled with difficulty by the police and military forces. In numerous districts of Russia the convicts who were set free at the time of the revolution, committed murders and other outrages and seized property, defying such authorities as now exist there. Anarchists who have returned to Russia from exile in other lands are especially vicious and lawless.

British Attack on Lens.

Despite desperate defensive fighting by the Germans, the British last week steadily closed in on the city of Lens, the very important coal-mining center north of Arras. Crown Prince Rupprecht's men before the end of the week had been driven back into the suburbs where they made fortresses of the railway embankment and slag heaps. Lens itself already is a mass of ruins, but its possession means much because of the coal mines.

Most of the French fighting of the week was done in the neighborhood of Hurtebise on the Chemin des Dames. Their most brilliant exploit was the capture of the Dragon's cave, an enormous cavern that had been made into a formidable fortress by the Germans. The forward movement of the Italians was checked by the furious gunfire of the Austrians on the Asiago plateau.

Great Red Cross War Fund Raised.

The great campaign to raise $100,000,000 for the American Red Cross in one week was eminently successful, more than that amount being pledged. The official announcement that all of the immense sum could easily be spent in six months relieving the needs of the allies brings the American people to a realizing sense of the money that will be needed when our own troops are taking an active part in the war. But evidently the people intend to give, and give freely, so long as the demand exists. To contribute from surplus wealth is among the least of patriotic actions; to contribute when one has no surplus, as hundreds of thousands are doing, is among the greatest.

Newspapers and individuals with the broader vision are striving just now to counteract the effects of the hysteria of those who, not realizing that conditions in America are not what they are in France or England, are counseling all kinds of unnecessary economies. Their advice, if followed, would lead to the ruination of many kinds of business and the wiping out of that prosperity upon which America and its allies count to finance the war. In belligerent countries of Europe, of course, nearly all industries and activities are devoted to war needs, but we have not yet reached that stage, though reasonable economy and frugality must be practiced.

DUMBA OUTLINES PEACE PLAN

Former Ambassador's Proposals Hardly Likely to Find Favor With the Allied Powers.

Dr. Constantine Dumba, the former Austrian ambassador at Washington, in an article in the Vienna Neue Freie Presse, advocates peace without annexations or indemnities, "however disappointing that formula may sound to the Chauvinists."

Doctor Dumba, speaking from the Austro-Hungarian standpoint, considers that "if the Serbian danger can be held in check by the permanent winning of our turbulent neighbor, and our own territories remain untouched, we shall have every reason to welcome such a solution."

Doctor Dumba's peace plan can be summarized as follows:

Russia to restore the occupied Austro-Hungarian territory, while she regains the Russian territory occupied by the Austro-Germans.

The re-establishment of Poland.

Austria to make certain "frontier rectifications, for reasons of strategic safety," (for instance she ought to retain possession of Belgrade and Mount Lovchen in Montenegro).

The Roumanian wheat crops must be secured for the use of the central powers by treaty.

Italy must evacuate Valone (Avlona) and free navigation of the Adriatic must be guaranteed.

Bulgaria must be left in possession of Dobrudja and the Bulgarian part of Macedonia.

RAILROADS GET FEW ADVANCES

I. C. C. Declares No Emergency Exists Now.

HIGHER COAL RATE IN SOUTH

Eastern Lines Given Increase—Class-Rate Advance Estimated At 4 Per Cent. Of Gross Freight Revenue.

Washington.—The Interstate Commerce Commission denied the plea of the railroads of the United States for a horizontal increase of 15 per cent. in freight rates.

In its decision the commission indicated its willingness to increase class rates in the Eastern district approximately 14 per cent. Since about one-fourth of the freight handled is moved under class rates, the decision virtually allows the Eastern lines about 4 per cent. increase in gross freight revenue. Increases sought in rates on coal, coke and iron ore will be granted.

Thinks Resources Ample.

The commission found, as result of extended hearings, that the carriers generally show a substantial and increasing financial prosperity, and that they have ample resources with which to conduct transportation.

Little sympathy was given the arguments of the roads that they were victims of war prices, the commission holding that the carriers have profited by the mobilization of troops.

The commission suspended the proposed tariffs until October 28, but it indicated that no rehearing of the case would be of value at this time, and suggested cancellation of the tariffs.

The commission finds that the gloomy forecasts of jeopardized incomes, seen by railroad officials early in 1917, have not been borne out by the figures available for later months. The proceedings were brought in March, when the returns from February were just being made. February was one of the worst months in railroad history. The subsequent months have shown increasing revenues, while expenses have, in many cases, failed to mount to the extent the carriers officials feared.

The decision points out that the carriers' comparisons have been made largely with those of 1916, which was the banner year in railroad earnings, and adds that the 1917 income might be considerably diminished without necessarily indicating a danger point in earnings.

Commissioner Harlan in a concurring statement declared that should the next few months show that the railroad men's fears were well founded the commission would be ready to grant relief. He also made a plea for better equipment and service.

Commisioner Meyer, dissenting in part, disagreed with the commission's holding that no emergency exists for Eastern railroads of such character as to make it imperative to authorize even the increased class rates sanctioned by the majority. He stated that there was no proof that the returns of the carriers of the East for this year may not be more favorable than the net returns for all but a small number of years in their entire history.

Commissioner McChord, also dissenting, urged that the commission report to Congress the essential facts disclosed and ask that an investigation be made to determine whether prices demanded of the carriers for fuel and supplies are reasonable under present conditions.

The commission authorized the following raises in class rates for points north of the Ohio, east of the Mississippi: First class, from 78.8 to 90; second class, from 68.3 to 79; third class from 52.5 to 60; fourth class, from 26.8 to 42; fifth class, 31.25 to 36, and sixth class, 26.3 to 30 cents per hundred pounds.

The commission found in general that the effects of the Adamson 8-hour basic day and of the increased cost of fuel, supplies and materials had not affected the Southern and Western carriers as greatly as it affected the Eastern carriers.

ENEMIES MUST PAY.

"Indemnities Are Essential Part Of Mechanism Of Civilization.

London.—"Peace before a victory would be the greatest disaster in the history of mankind," declared Premier Lloyd George in an epoch-making speech.

"Indemnities constitute an essential part of the mechanism of civilization everywhere," he declared.

The Premier asserted that a "great international peace congress would decide as to the disposition of the German colonies."

"Mesopotamia can never be restored to the Turks because of their blasting tyranny," he continued. "The same holds true of Armenia."

"Without indemnities," the Prime Minister went on, "we have no guarantee against a repetition of events."

Lloyd George predicted that the Russian revolution would eventually insure victory of a "higher and more exalted nature than anyone could have contemplated before—because now free people are fighting for democracy's future."

DECORATION FOR WHITLOCK.

President Asks Senate To Permit Bestowal Of Gift From King.

Washington.—President Wilson requested the Senate to permit Brand Whitlock, American Minister to Belgium, to accept from King Albert the decoration of the Order of Leopold. The President transmitted to the Senate a letter from the Belgian Government asking that Whitlock be allowed to accept the unusual honor "as a recognition of unusual services."

DRAFTED

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AMERICAN TROOPS LAND IN FRANCE

Arrive Safely and Are Now in Camp.

MOVEMENT UNRIVALED

Records Broken By Swift Action. Force, Many Thousands Strong, Fully Equipped For Service.

U. S. AIRCRAFT EXPERTS LAND IN ENGLAND.

Washington.—Safe arrival at a British port of a party of about 125 aircraft experts sent from this country to investigate European methods of aircraft designing and manufacture was announced late today by the Aircraft Production Board.

Included in the delegation are men representing legal, manufacturing, designing, engineering, military and naval experience and training.

Washington.—The advance guard of the mighty army the United States is preparing to send against Germany is on French soil.

In defiance of the German submarines, thousands of seasoned regulars and marines, trained fighting men with the tan of long service on the Mexican border, or in Haiti, or Santo Domingo, still on their faces, have been hastened overseas to fight beside the French, the British, the Belgian, the Russian, the Portuguese and the Italian troops on the western front.

News Thrills Washington.

News of the safe arrival of the troops sent a new thrill through Washington.

No formal announcement came from the War Department. None will come, probably, until Maj.-Gen. Pershing's official report has been received. Then there may be a statement as to the numbers and composition of the advance guard.

Press dispatches from France, presumably sent forward with the approval of General Pershing's staff, show that Major-General Sibert, one of the new major-generals of the army, has been given command of the first force sent abroad, under General Pershing as commander-in-chief of the expedition.

One thing stands out sharply, despite the fact that the size of the task that has been accomplished is not fully revealed as yet. This is that American enterprise has set a new record for the transportation of troops.

Considering the distance to be covered and the fact that all preparations had to be made after the order came from the White House the night of May 18, it is practically certain that never before has a military expedition of this size been assembled, conveyed and landed without mishap in so short a time by any nation. It is a good augury of future achievements. The only rival in magnitude is the movement of British troops to South Africa in the Boer War, and that was made over seas that were unhampered by submarines, mines or other obstacles.

Net Gain To Allies.

The American forces will be a net gain to the Allies. It will throw no single burden of supply or equipment upon them. The troops will be fed, clothed, armed and equipped by the United States. Around them at the camp on French soil are being stored supplies that will keep them going for months, and more will follow.

General Pershing and his staff have been busy for days preparing for the arrival of the men. Despite the enormous difficulties of unpreparedness and submarine dangers that faced them, the plans of the Army General Staff have gone through with clocklike precision.

When the order came to prepare immediately an expeditionary force to go to France, virtually all of the men now across the seas were on the Mexican border.

DESTROYER SETS RECORDS.

Shaw Makes Voyage From Pacific Port In Less Than 15 Days.

Washington.—The destroyer Shaw has completed a record from the Pacific Coast port to an Atlantic port, approximately 5,858 miles, in 14 days, 10 hours and 20 minutes. The Shaw is a new destroyer whose keel was laid down in February, 1916. Besides making a record run the vessel also broke all records in passing through the Panama Canal.

GERMAN SPY AT THE VATICAN

Tried and Sentenced to Prison for Life.

BUT HAD MADE HIS ESCAPE

A Burglary In a House Adjoining the German Embassy In Vienna Gave Italian Secret Police the Facts That Exposed Spies.

Boston.—A special cable to the Christian Science Monitor from its European bureau gives the following remarkable story of the discovery and conviction of a German spy, who held a responsible position at the Vatican. The report comes from Rome under date of June 24, and is as follows:

"The uncovering of further ramifications of the German espionage system spread through years of peace to every corner of the globe which might be included within the orbit of pan-German ambitions, ended here Saturday in the conviction of Monsignor von Gerlach and his accomplices after a trial occupying 56 sessions of the court. Monsignor von Gerlach, who held a high position at the papacy, being private chamberlain to the Pope, was sentenced to perpetual confinement. Mario Pomarici, in some ways the greatest criminal of the gang, was sentenced to be shot. Others of the accused were sentenced to penal servitude for life or to five or three years' ordinary imprisonment, according to the court's view of the degree of their complicity. Von Gerlach and Pomarici are fugitives from justice.

Monsignor von Gerlach, in fact, on learning of this burglary, immediately fled from Rome and got safely away two hours before the Italian police, acting under the orders of the secret service agents, burst into the prelate's house. He allowed himself no time to remove a mass of incriminating documents which revealed the ramifications of the German syp system as affecting Italy and in a very few hours afterwards over 300 arrests, many of them of highly placed people, had been effected all over Italy.

The Italian secret service had long been trying to unravel the meaning of mysterious happenings, including the loss of two Italian battleships, Benedetto Brin and Leonardo da Vinci. They eventually learned that documents which would reveal the information they wanted were in a safe in a private house adjoining the German Embassy in Vienna, but that the safe was so constructed that if opened or broken into by persons unacquainted with its arrangements a stream of poison gas would pour out upon the safebreakers and alarms would be rung in every police office in Vienna. Hence the release of the notorious burglars, who agreed for the payment of a sum equal to $10,000, to attempt to break into the safe. They were smuggled into Vienna, provided with poison gas masks and the latest safe-breaking devices, and successfully accomplished their mission.

HENRY S. GRAVES IN PARIS.

U. S. Forestry Chief Preparing Way For American Engineers.

Washington. — Henry S. Graves, chief of the Forest Service, is in Paris to make arrangements for the forest work which the American army engineers will undertake in France in connection with the military operations of the Allied forces. He has been given a commission as major in the Reserve Engineer Corps.

SENATE WOULD SAVE DAYLIGHT.

Passes Bill Amended To Make It Effective Next Year.

Washington.—The Daylight Saving bill, amended to take effect next year, passed the Senate without discussion or record vote, and was sent to the House. Under the bill all timepieces would be turned forward one hour beginning the last Sunday in April and continuing that way until the last Sunday in September.

"BANTAMS" TO GET CHANCE.

Men Of Small Stature May Be Accepted For Service.

Washington.—In reply to a number of requests from men of small stature who wish to form regiments like Britain's famous "Yorkshire Bantams," the War Department announced that no man will be rejected for service if, in the opinion of the recruiting officer, his deficiency in height and weight will not materially impair his usefulness as a soldier.

TO KEEP THEIR STATE NAMES

National Guard Units Will Not Lose Identity.

WAR DEPARTMENT DECIDES

Troops Drafted Also To Have Home Designation In Addition To Army Numbers—Plans Worked Out.

Washington. — The State National Guardsmen and the State regiments in the national army, to be recruited under the selective draft, will retain their State identity in the army organization when they go to France to fight for democracy, according to an announcement of the War Department. The Marylanders, or for that matter the troops of any other State, will not be swallowed up in the regular army numerical designation, as has been generally feared by the guardsmen and State militia officers.

Plans for numbering the regiments in the entire army have been worked out and approved by Secretary of War Baker, General Bliss, chief of staff, and Adjutant-General McClain. This plan provides that the State troops, whether National Guardsmen or national army troops, shall have a state designation in parenthesis, so that it will be easy to keep tabs on the home soldier boys.

Under this plan, the Maryland Guardsmen will be given a number in the regular army to be followed in parenthesis by its State designation, namely: "Sixty-sixth Infantry (Fifth Maryland)" or "Thirty-fifth Field Artillery (Battery A, Maryland)." The state designation of the national army will be known the same way, namely: "Two Hundred and Fifth Infantry (Maryland)" or "Sixty-fifth Field Artillery (Maryland)."

Definite Mention Expected.

While these designations will be used in official dispatches, it was pointed out that it will not be long before the news dispatches from France will tell of the exploits or work of the "Fifth Marylanders" or "First Virginians," just like the British refer to the "Fifth London Lancers."

The decision of the War Department to allow the troops to retain their state designation follows a strong protest which has been made against the regular army organization swallowing completely the guardsmen and the state troops recruited under the selective draft.

"The system contemplates that the designation in parenthesis would ordinarily be omitted in orders, dispatches or correspondence," said Adjutant-General McClain in his report to Secretary Baker, "but would be authorized when desired for the purpose of local identification and to preserve traditions and local pride. The National Guard organizations would show in parenthesis their present state designations. The national army organizations would show in parenthesis the state from which the organization or the bulk of it, was drawn. No parenthesis implies regular army. An ordinal number and state abbreviation imply National Guard. A simple state abbreviation implies national army. It is believed it is advisable to localize organizations if practicable. The assignment of state designations for national army organizations under the above system would be somewhat arbitrary in some cases, but, on the whole, the system could be worked out quite accurately and with suitable credit to all states.

Single Series For Each Class.

"In the interests of simplicity, therefore, and to avoid many errors and much confusion in administrative and other matters, it is believed to be essential that a single series of numbers be used for each class of organization—divisions, brigades, infantry regiments, engineer regiments, etc. But no mature thought, and in view of the uncertainty with respect to what may from time to time constitute the best combinations, or the most convenient organization. I now believe it would be impracticable to organize divisions and brigades permanently on a basis that will enable one to deduct from the regimental number the number of the division and brigade to which that regiment belongs. This regularity should be approximated as closely as possible in the initial organization, but strict adherence to the rule should not be insisted upon.

"This office is of the opinion that the formation of provisional divisions is a mistake. Our tables of organization provide for divisions organized in a specific manner. To break up this organization and form a new one at the very last moment will result in endless and needless confusion, due to the transfer of men and officers. The resultant shifting and changing of records will be stupendous, and cannot be made to fit tactical requirements. On the whole, it is believed to be far better to continue with our present statutory organization, and devise a plan for removing our difficulty in a manner that would best fit the special conditions that may confront us."

DUMA WILL STICK.

Refuses Requests Of Various Elements For Dissolution.

Petrograd.—The Duma formally refused the request of a number of elements in Russia that it dissolve on the ground that it was superseded as a representative body by various congresses such as those of the Workmen and Soldiers and peasants. The decision not to dissolve was voted at a private meeting of the Duma members.

The Real Adventure

A NOVEL

By Henry Kitchell Webster

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CHAPTER XX—Continued.

—14—

Presently she came. A buffet of wind struck her as she closed the door behind her, and whipped her unbuttoned ulster about; but she did not cower under it, nor turn away—stood there, finely erect, confronting it. There was something alert about her pose—he couldn't see her face distinctly—that suggested she was expecting somebody. And then, not aloud, but very distinctly:

"Roddy," she said.

He tried to speak her name, but his dry throat denied it utterance. He began suddenly to tremble. He came forward out of the shadow and she saw him and came to meet him, and spoke his name again.

"I saw you when you went out," she said. "I was afraid you mightn't wait. I hurried as fast as I could. I've—w-waited so long. Longer than you."

He managed at last to speak, and, as he did so, reached out and took her by the shoulders. "Come home," he said. "You must come home."

At that she stepped back and shook her head. But he had discovered, while his hands held her, that she was trembling too.

The stage door opened again to emit a group of three of the "ponies."

They stared curiously at Dane and the big man who stood there with her, then scurried away down the alley.

"We can't talk here," he said. "We must go somewhere."

She nodded assent, and they moved off side by side after the three little girls, but slower. In an accumulation of shadows, half way down the alley, he gripped her arm tight and they both stood still. The next moment, and without a word, they moved on again.

Finally—"Are you all right Roddy? And the babies?" she managed to say. "It's a good many days since I've heard from Portia." And then, suddenly: "Was it because anything had gone wrong that you came?"

"I didn't know you were here until I saw you on the stage," he said.

This was all, in words, that passed until he looked about him in a sort of dazed bewilderment when she stopped, at last, at the stoop before her door.

"Here's where I live," she said.

"Where you live!" he echoed blankly.

"Ever since I went away—to California. I've been right here—where I could almost see the smoke of your chimneys. I've a queer little room—I only pay three dollars a week for it—but—it's big enough to be alone in."

"Rose . . ." he said, hoarsely.

A drunken man came lurching pitiably down the street. She shrank into the angle of the steps, and Rodney followed her, found her with his hands, and heard her voice speaking breathlessly, in gasps. He hardly knew what she was saying.

"It's been wonderful . . . I know we haven't talked; we'll do that some other time, somewhere where we can . . . But tonight, walking along like that, just as . . . Tomorrow, I shall think it was all a dream."

"Rose . . ."

The only sound that came in answer was a long, tremulously indrawn breath. But presently her hand took the one of his that had been clutching her shoulder and led him up the steps. She opened the door with a latchkey, and then, behind her, he made his way up two flights of narrow stairs, whose faint creak made all the sound there was. In the black little corridor at the top she unlocked another door.

"Wait till I light the gas," she breathed.

She turned and looked into his face, her eyes searching it as his were searching hers, luminously and with a swiftly kindling fire. Her lips parted a little, trembling. There was a sort of bloom on her skin that became more visible as the blood, wave on wave, came flushing in behind it.

As for Rodney, he was the same man who, an hour ago, in the theater, had raged and writhed under what he felt to be an invasion of his proprietary rights in her.

He wouldn't have defined it that way, to be sure, in a talk with Barry Lake; would have denied, with the best of them, that a husband had any proprietary rights in his wife. But the intolerable sense of having become an object of derision or contemptuous pity, of being disgraced and of her being degraded, couldn't derive from anything else but just that.

"Have you anything here," he asked her dully, "besides what will go in that trunk?"

It was the surliness of his tone, rather than the words themselves, that startled her.

"No," she said, puzzled. "Of course not."

"Then throw them into it quickly," he said, "and we'll lock the thing up. Do you owe any rent?"

"Roddy!" she said. "What do you mean?"

"I mean you're going to get out of this beastly place now—tonight. We're going home. We can leave an address for the trunk. If it never comes, so much the better."

Again all she could do was to ask him, with a bewildered stammer, what he meant.

"Because," she added, "I can't go home yet. I've—only started."

"Started!" he echoed. "Do you think I'm going to let this beastly farce go any further?"

And with that he told her what had happened in his office that afternoon, told her of the attitude of his friends, how they'd all known about it—undoubtedly had come to see for themselves, and, out of pity or contempt, hadn't told him. He told her how he'd felt, sitting there in the theater. He accused her as his wrath burned brighter, of having selected the thing to do that would hurt him worst, of having borne a grudge against him and avenged it.

It was the ignoblest moment of his life, and he knew it. The accusations he was making against her were nothing to those that were storing up in his mind against himself.

He didn't look at her as he talked, and she didn't interrupt; said no word of denial or defense. The big outburst spent itself. He lapsed into an uneasy silence, got himself together again, and went on trying to restate his grievance—this time more reasonably, retracting a little. But under her continued silence he grew weakly irritated again.

When at last she spoke, he turned his eyes toward her and saw a sort of frozen look in her dull white face that he had never seen in it before. Her intonation was monotonous, her voice scarcely audible.

"I guess I understand," she said. "I don't know whether I wish I were dead or not. If I'd died when the babies were born. . . . But I'm glad I came away when I did. And I'm glad," she gave a faint shudder there at the alternative, "I'm glad I've got a job and that I can pay back that hundred dollars I owe you. I've had it quite a while. But I've kept it, hoping you might find out where I was and come to me, as you did, and that we might have a chance to talk. I thought I'd tell you how I'd earned it, and that you'd be a little—proud with me about it, proud that I could pay it back so soon."

She smiled a little over that, a smile he had to turn away from. "I suppose I'll be glad, some day, that it all happened; that I met you and loved you and had the babies, even though it's all had to end," she shuddered again, "like this."

It wasn't till he tried to speak that her apparent calm was broken. Then, with a sudden frantic terror in her eyes, she begged him not to—begged him to go away, if he had any mercy for her at all, quickly and without a word. In a sort of daze he obeyed her.

The tardy winter morning, looking through her grimy window, found her sitting there, just as she'd been when he closed the door.

CHAPTER XXI.

Frederica's Paradox.

Two days later Rodney walked in on Frederica at breakfast, alone.

"Hello!" Frederica said, holding out a hand to him, but not rising. "Just in time."

"Don't ring," he said quickly. "I've had all I want. My train got in an hour ago and I had a try at the station restaurant."

"Well, sit down, anyway," said Frederica. She reached out a cool, soft hand and laid it on one of Rodney's which rested limply on the table. There was rather a long silence—ten seconds, perhaps. Then:

"How did you find out about it?" Rodney asked.

They were both too well accustomed to these telepathic short-cuts to take any note of this one. She'd seen that he knew, just with her first glance at him there in the doorway; and something a little tenderer and gentler than most of her caresses about this one, told him that she did.

"Harriet's back," she said. "She got in day before yesterday. Constance said something to her about it, thinking she knew. They've thought all along that you and I knew, too." And then: "How did you find out about it, Roddy? Who told you?"

"No one," he said, in a voice unnaturally level and dry. "I went to see the show on the recommendation of a country client, and there she was on the stage."

"Oh!" cried Frederica—a muffled, barely audible cry of passionate sym-

Presently She Came.

pathy. Then: "You've seen her off the stage—talked with her?"

"I didn't ask her to explain," said Rodney. "I asked her to come home and she wouldn't."

"Oh, it's wicked!" she cried. "It's the most abominably selfish thing I ever heard of!"

"Pull up, Freddy!" he said. Rather gently, though, for him. "There's no good going on like that. And besides . . . You were saying Harriet would do anything in the world for me. Well, there's something you can do. You're the only person I know who can."

Her answer was to come around behind his chair, put her cheek down beside his, and reach for his hands. "Let's get away from this miserable breakfast table," she said. "Come up to where I live, where we can be safely by ourselves; then tell me about it."

In front of her boudoir fire, looking down on her as she sat in her flowered wing chair, an enormously distended rug-covered pillow beside her knees waiting for him to drop down on when he felt like it, he began rather cautiously to tell her what he wanted.

"I'll tell you the reason why I've come to you," he began, "and then you'll see. Do you remember nearly two years ago, the night I got wet coming here to dinner—the night you were going to marry me off to Hermione Woodruff? We had a long talk afterward, and you said, speaking of the chances people took getting married, that it wasn't me you worried about, but the girl, whoever she might be, who married me."

The little gesture she made admitted the recollection, but denied its relevancy. She'd have said something to that effect, but he prevented her.

"No," he insisted, "it wasn't just talk. There was something in it. Afterward, when we were engaged, two or three times, you gave me tips about things. And since we've been married . . . Well, somehow, I've had the feeling that you were on her side; that you saw things her way—things that I didn't see."

"Little things," she protested; "little tiny things that couldn't possibly matter—things that any woman would be on another woman's side, as you say, about."

But she contradicted this statement at once. "Oh, I did love her!" she said fiercely. "Not just because she loved you, but because I thought she was altogether adorable. I couldn't help it. And of course that's what makes me so perfectly furious now—that she should have done a thing like this to you."

"All right," he said. "Never mind about that. This is what I want you to do. I want you to go to see her, and I want you to ask her, in the first place, to try to forgive me."

"What for?" Frederica demanded.

"I want you to tell her," he went on, "that it's impossible that she should be more horrified at the thing I did, than I am myself. I want you to ask her, whatever she thinks my deserts are, to do just one thing for me, and that is to let me take her out of that perfectly hideous place. I don't ask anything else but that. She can make any terms she likes. She can live where or how she likes. Only—not like that. Maybe it's a deserved punishment, but I can't stand it!"

There was the crystallization of what little thinking he had managed to do in the two purgatorial days he'd spent in a down-state hotel—in the intervals of fighting off the memory of the dull, frozen agony he'd seen in Rose's face as he left her.

Frederica, naturally, was mystified. "That's absurd, of course, Roddy," she said gently. "You haven't done anything to Rose to be forgiven for."

"You'll just have to take my word for it," he said shortly. "I'm not exaggerating."

"But, Roddy!" she persisted. "You must be sensible. Oh, it's no wonder! You're all worn out. You look as if you hadn't slept for nights. What if you were angry and lost your temper and hurt her feelings? Heavens! Weren't you entitled to, after what she'd done? And when she'd left you to find it out like that?"

"I tell you, you don't know the first thing about it."

"I don't suppose you—beat her, did you?"

It was too infuriating, having him meek like this!

His reply was barely audible: "I might better have done it."

Frederica sprang to her feet. "Well, then, I'll tell you!" she said. "I won't go to her. I'll go if you'll give me a free hand. If you'll let me tell her what I think of what she's done and the way she's done it—not letting you know—not giving you a chance. But go and beg her to forgive you, I won't."

"All right," he said dully. "You're within your rights, of course."

The miserable scene dragged on a little longer. Frederica cried and pleaded and stormed without moving him at all. He seemed distressed at her grief, urged her to treat his request as if he hadn't made it; but he explained nothing, answered none of her questions.

It was an enormous relief to her, and, she fancied, to him, for that matter, when, after a premonitory knock at the door, Harriet walked in upon them.

The situation didn't need much explaining, but Frederica summed it up while the others exchanged their coolly friendly greetings, with the statement:

"Rod's been trying to get me to go to Rose and say that it was all his fault, and I won't."

"Why not?" said Harriet. "What earthly thing does it matter whose fault it is? He can have it his fault if he likes."

"You know it isn't," Frederica muttered rebelliously.

Harriet seated herself delicately and deliberately in one of the curving ends of a little Victorian sofa, and stretched her slim legs out in front of her.

"Certainly I don't care whose fault it is," she said. "You never get anywhere by trying to decide a question like that. What I'm interested in is what can be done about it. It's not a very nice situation. Nobody likes it—at least I should think Rose would be pretty sick of it by now. She may have been crazy for a stage career, but she's probably seen that the chorus of a third-rate musical comedy won't take her anywhere. The thing's simply a mess, and the only thing to do is to clear it up as quickly and as decently as we can—and it can be cleared up if we go at it right. Of course the thing to do is to get her out of that horrible place as soon as we can. And I suppose the best way of doing it will be to get her into something else—take her down to New York and work her into a small part in some good company. Almost anything, if it came to that, so long as it wasn't music. Oh, and have her use her own name, and let us make as much of it as we can. Face it out. Pretend we like it. I don't say it's ideal, but it's better than this."

"Her own name?" he echoed blankly. "Do you mean she made one up?"

Harriet nodded. "Constance mentioned it," she said, "but that was before I knew what she was talking about. And of course I couldn't go back and ask. Daphne something, I think. It sounded exactly like a chorus name, anyhow." And then: "Well, how about it? Will you play the game?"

"Oh, yes," he said, with a docility that surprised Frederica. "I'll play it. It comes to exactly the same thing, what we both want done, and our reasons for doing it are important to nobody but ourselves."

She turned to Frederica. "You, too, Freddy?" she asked. "Will you give your moral principles a vacation and take Rod's message to Rose, even though you may think it's Quixotic nonsense?"

"I'll see Rose myself," said Rodney quietly.

* * * * * * *

He was standing near the foot of the stairs when she came down, with a raincoat on and a newspaper twisted up in his hand, and at sight of her, he took off his soft, wet hat, and crushed it up along with the newspaper. He moved over toward her, but stopped two or three feet away. "It's very good of you to come," he said, his

His Eyes Didn't Once Seek Her Face.

voice lacking a little of the ridiculous stiffness of his words, not much. "Is there some place where we can talk a little more—privately than here? I shan't keep you long."

"There's a room here somewhere," she said.

The room she led him to was an appropriately preposterous setting for the altogether preposterous talk that ensued between them. It had a mosaic floor with a red plush carpet on it, two stained-glass windows in yellow and green, flanking an oak mantel which framed an enormous expanse of mottled purple tile, with a diminutive gas-log in the middle. A glassy-looking oak table occupied most of the room, and the chairs that were crowded in around it were upholstered in highly polished coffee-colored horse-hide, with very ornate nails.

"It's dreadfully hot in here," Rose said. "You'd better take off your coat." She squeezed in between the table and one of the chairs and seated herself.

Rodney threw down his wet hat, his newspaper, and then his raincoat, on the table, and slid into a chair opposite her.

"I want to tell you first," Rodney said, and his manner was that of a schoolboy reciting to his teacher an apology which has been rehearsed at home under the sanction of paternal authority—"I want to tell you how deeply sorry I am for . . ."

He had his newspaper in his hands again and was twisting it up. His eyes didn't once seek her face. But they might have done so in perfect safety, because her own were fixed on his hands and the newspaper they crumpled.

He didn't presume to ask her forgiveness, he told her. He couldn't expect that; at least not at present. He went on lamely, in broken sentences, repeating what he'd said already in still more inadequate words. He was unable to stop talking until she should say something, it hardly mattered what. And she was unable to say anything.

The formality of his phrases got stiffer and finally congealed into a blank silence.

Finally she said, with a gasp: "I have something to ask you to—forgive me for. That's for leaving you to find out—where I was, the way you did. You see, I thought at first that no one would know me, made up and all. And when I found out I would be recognizable, it was too late to stop—or at least it seemed so. Besides, I thought you knew. I saw Jimmy Wallace out there the opening night, and saw he recognized me, and—I thought he'd tell you. And then I kept seeing other people out in front after that, people we knew, who'd come to see for themselves, and I thought, of course, you knew. And—I suppose I was a coward—I waited for you to come. I wasn't, as you thought, trying to hurt you. But I can see how it must have looked like that."

He said quickly: "You're not to blame at all. I remember how you offered to tell me what you intended to do before you went away, and that I wouldn't let you."

Silence froze down upon them again.

"I can't forgive myself," he said at last. "I want to take back the things I said that night—about being disgraced and all. I was angry over not having known when the other people did. It wasn't your being on the stage. We're not as bigoted as that.

"I've come to ask a favor of you, though, and that is that you'll let me—let us all—help you. I can't—bear having you live like this, knocking about like this, where all sorts of things can happen to you. And going under an assumed name. I've no right to ask a favor, I know, but I do. I ask you to take your own name again—Rose Aldrich. And I want you to let us help you to get a better position than this, that is, if you haven't changed your mind about being on the stage; a position that will have more hope and promise in it. I want you to feel that we're—with you."

"Who are 'we?'" She accompanied that question with a straight look into his eyes.

"Why," he said, "the only two people I've talked with about it—Frederica and Harriet. I thought you'd be glad to know that they felt as I did."

The first flash of real feeling she had shown, was the one that broke through on her repetition of the name "Harriet!"

"Yes," he said, and he had, for about ten seconds, the misguided sense of dialectical triumph. "I know a little how you feel toward her, and maybe she's justified it. But not in this case. Because it was Harriet who made me see that there wasn't anything—disgraceful about your going on the stage. It was her own idea that you ought to use your own name and give us a chance to help you. She'll be only too glad to help."

During the short while she let elapse before she spoke, his conviction-carrying power of this statement ebbed somewhat, though he hadn't seen yet what was wrong with it.

"Yes," she said at last, "I think I can see Harriet's view of it. 'As long as Rose had run away and joined a fifth-rate musical comedy in order to be on the stage, and as long as everybody knew it, the only thing to do was to get her into something respectable so that you could all pretend you liked it. It was all pretty shabby, of course, for the Aldriches, and, in a way, what you deserved for marrying a person like that. Still, that was no reason for not putting the best face on it you could.' And that's why you came to find me!"

"No, it isn't," he said furiously. His elaborately assumed manner had broken down anyway. "I wanted you to know that I'd assent to anything, any sort of terms you wanted to make that didn't involve—this. If it's the stage, all right. Or if you'd come home—to the babies. I wouldn't ask anything for myself. You could be as independent of me as you are here. . . ."

He'd have gone on elaborating this program further, but that the look of blank incredulity in her face stopped him.

"I say things wrong," he concluded with a sudden humility that quenched the spark of anger in her eyes. "I was a fool to quote Harriet, and I haven't done much better in speaking for myself. I can't make you see. . . ."

"Oh, I can see plainly enough, Roddy," she said with a tired little grimace that was a sorry reminder of her old smile. "I guess I see too well. I'm sorry to have hurt you and made you miserable. I knew I was going to do that, of course, when I went away, but I hoped that, after a while, you'd come to see my side of it. You can't at all. You couldn't believe that I was happy, that I thought I was doing something worth doing; something that was making me more nearly a person you could respect and be friends with.

"So I guess," she concluded after a silence, "that the only thing for you to do is to go home and forget about me as well as you can and be as little miserable about me as possible. I'll tell you this, that may make it a little easier; you're not to think of me as starving or miserable, or even uncomfortable for want of money. I'm earning plenty to live on, and I've got over two hundred dollars in the bank."

There was a long silence while he sat there twisting the newspaper in his hands, his eyes downcast, his face dull with the look of defeat that had settled over it.

In the security of his averted gaze, she took a long look at him. Then, with a wrench, she looked away.

"You will let me go now, won't you?" she asked. "This is—hard for us both, and it isn't getting us anywhere. And—and I've got to ask you not to come back. Because it's impossible, I guess, for you to see the thing my way. You've done your best to, I can see that."

He got up out of his chair, heavily, put on his raincoat, and stood, for a moment, crumpling his soft hat in his hands, looking down at her. She hadn't risen. She'd gone limp all at once, and was leaning over the table.

"Good-by," he said at last.

"Good-by, Roddy." She watched him walking out into the rain. He'd left his newspaper. She took it, gripped it in both hands, just as he'd done; then, with an effort, got up and mounted the stairs to her room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TRAINING SCHOOL FOR WIVES

Unfortunately, However, This Club Has Produced No Weddings in Five Years' Life.

To fit themselves to be wives for men whom they have not yet found, the members of the Josephine club are preparing to take courses in self-control, in first aid to the injured, in literature and gymnastic work.

The organization is composed of a large number of girls, all of a marriageable age, who are in the business world. Every member is unmarried with the exception of Mrs. Josephine Cohn, the founder and presiding officer of the club.

The club is five years old, and during the period there have been no marriages of its members. The aims of the club are formally expressed thus: "The social, moral and physical advancement is to be accomplished by means of gymnasium work to be undertaken, shortly. First-aid work is already being taught by Dr. Amelia A. Dranga. The self-control is being inculcated into the members, when necessary, in devious ways. "We do not want to take a course in courting until we have made ourselves efficiently acceptable to a husband," one member explained. She added that if "one of the girls" gets married she will not be put out of the club.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Avoid Confusion.

Work will be saved by keeping things in order as you go.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of the Sunday School Course in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

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LESSON FOR JULY 8

AHAZ, THE FAITHLESS KING.

LESSON TEXT—II Chron. 28:1-5, 20:27.
GOLDEN TEXT—Without faith it is impossible to please him.—Heb. 11:6.
LESSON TEXT—II Chron. 30:1-13.

Ahaz reigned sixteen years from about 739 to 723 B. C., over the kingdom of Judah, its capital being in Jerusalem. The kingdom was nearing its end, and was destroyed within a few years after the death of Ahaz. His character presents many interesting questions for discussion; the character of his reign, the wealth and prosperity of his father and grandfather, the development of his character from the home wherein he originated, why a nation can be successful and not be righteous or virtuous, that is, outwardly successful, and the application of these questions to our present-day political and commercial lives.

I. Ahaz, the Ruler, (vv. 1-5). The character of Ahaz is not to be admired. He played a prominent and evil part in the history of the Kingdom of Judah. We find his name recorded among the Syrian inscriptions of the year 732 B. C., the Hebrew historian having dropped the prefix "Jeho" from his name. The full name indicates that he had "grasped Jehovah," yet he was untrue to his name. The historian says "he did not that which was right in the sight of the Lord." This puts it mildly, but indeed few of the kings of Judah did otherwise, and he patterned his conduct not after the good model of his father, but the thoroughly bad conduct of the kings of the northern nation, Israel. He was but twenty years of age when he took the throne, but had already entered upon a course of action opposed to that of his father and grandfather in that he imitated the ways of the kings of Israel and caused to be circulated throughout the land the image of Baal. He was rich and prosperous, outwardly, and his kingdom was well organized. He had a navy, and we are told that the condition of the kingdom was of a prosperity not known since the days of Solomon. His name was spread abroad, but what a significant verse is II Chron. 26:15.

II. Ahaz Ruined. The choice lay before him of following in the steps of his grandfather Uzziah and his father Jotham (II Chron. 1:10). He chose to defy God, openly disobeyed him and was disloyal to his God and his country, walking in the ways of the kings of Israel, (v. 2), burnt his children in the fire, after the abominations of the heathen, (v. 3), made molten images of Baal, (v. 2), and spread that worship into the high places on the hills and under every green tree (v. 4), made sacrilegious use of the temple's treasury, and was dishonest as well as profane. He trusted Baalim more than he trusted God.

III. Ahaz Rebuked. God did not allow him to pursue his course of action without protest. When the children of good men go wrong, there is no measuring the extent of depravity to which they will sink. Nevertheless, God was opposed and tried to save the young man and the nation. God used the king of Syria as one agency for rebuking this mad young man. He carried away great multitudes captive, one hundred and twenty thousand in one day (v. 6), and "two hundred thousand women, sons and daughters" (v. 8) at another date. Ahaz himself was filled with terror at the great calamity that overtook him. (Isa. 7:2.) While he received temporary help (II Kings 16: 9, 10), he received ultimate ruin from the king of Assyria, for became a vassal and was summoned to Damascus to pay homage to the king, as appears from the account in Kings 16:7-9, and also from the Assyrian inscription, above referred to. Other enemies also attacked him—Edomites from the southeast carried away captives, and the Philistines from the southwest invaded the cities of the low plains, south of Judah, and took possession of them (vv. 17-19) and the army of the Assyrian, which Ahaz led to rob and profane the temple and its treasures in order to buy them off (v. 22-24), completed the ruin of his nation. Ahaz was forced to pay a heavy tribute to the Assyrian king (v. 21), and got no help for his outlay. He put his trust in an arm of flesh instead of in the mighty arm of God, which brought upon him the curse that always comes to those who trust in man (Jer. 17:5, 6). There is a blessing which always awaits those who trust in Jehovah (Jer. 17:7, 8). The wise man turns to God not in the time of his distress but at all times. Instead of sacrificing to the God who saved his father and who would save him, Ahaz sacrificed to the god "which smote him." His defiance knew no bounds (v. 24). He seemed to have dabbled in every known form of false worship, thereby "provoking to anger the Lord God of his fathers" (II Kings 23:11, 12). God is long-suffering to those who wander from him, but there comes an end to his patience (II Peter 3:9, 10).

IV. The Reverse Picture. There are several problems to be solved as we view this picture, for it is a story of real life, not only of the early times but is being repeated even today and in this country. (1) Men will reap that which they sow. One cannot sow wild oats and reap the fruits of righteousness. (2) Jehovah places righteousness above security or prosperity. (3) God's purposes are for the uplift and the making of the nation and the individual better. God never does evil that good may come out of it. A loving father must exercise discipline, and let us not be mistaken.

Blind and Destructive.

Envy is blind, and has no other quality but that of detracting from virtue. —Livy.

WAR TAX BILL IN THE SENATE

Measure Virtually Rewritten By Finance Committee.

PUBLISHERS' TAX LEFT IN

Excess Profits To Bear a Larger Share—General 10 Per Cent. Tariff Eliminated—Light, Power and Gas To Escape.

Washington.—Revision of the $1,800,000,000 War Tax bill passed by the House five weeks ago was completed by the Senate Finance Committee. The measure virtually was rewritten and reduced to $1,652,170,000, with no authorization of additional bonds.

Incomes and excess profits will bear about two-thirds of the new tax burdens under the revised bills—about half billion dollars each—with a large share of the remainder secured from liquors and tobacco. Many House taxes were entirely eliminated by the committee and others added.

Radical increases of taxes on war excess profits of corporations, partnerships and individuals, decided upon today, enabled the committee to dispense with the suggestion made of additional bond issue of from $500,000,000 to $1,000,000,000. Senator Stone withdrew an amendment for a $500,000,000 issue. While the bill falls short by about $600,000,000 of meeting the Treasury estimates of war expense next year the committee decided that by issuing $135,000,000 of authorized but unsold Panama Canal bonds the expense can be met until congress reconvenes in December.

Publishers' Tax Retained.

As finally drafted the much-debated publishers' tax section proposes a 5 per cent. tax upon publishers' profits over $4,000, yielding $7,500,000 revenue, and an increase of ¼ cent a pound in second-class postage rates, yielding $3,000,000.

Excess profits due to the war under the revised bill would bear $730,000,000 in taxes graduated from 12 to 40 per cent. according to proportion of excess.

From income taxes $532,700,000 would be raised, $66,000,000 less than the House provided—the decrease being made entirely upon incomes of $40,000 annually and above—with the committee approving the House plan of lowering income tax exemptions to $1,000 for single persons, $2,000 for married persons, additional normal taxes of 2 per cent. upon incomes up to $5,000, and surtaxes graduated from 1 to 33 per cent. upon larger incomes.

Comparison Of Two Bills.

The committee also changed the plan of collecting income taxes from that of "collection at the source" to "information at the source" to accomplish direct payment.

A comparison of the estimated revenue to be gained from other sources under the revised bill and the House bill, respectively, follows: Liquors, $155,000,000, against $151,000,000; tobacco, $56,600,000, against $68,200,000; freight transportation $77,500,000, unchanged; passenger transportation, $37,500,000, against $75,000,000; automobiles, $40,000,000, against $68,000,000 (payable under the revised bill by pleasure car owners and not manufacturers); amusement admission, $23,000,000, against $60,000,000, and first-class mail, $50,000,000, against $70,000,000 (by retaining the 1 cent increase for first-class mail and striking out the increase upon postcards).

The committee struck out entirely the House 10 per cent. general tariff tax upon virtually all imports, estimated to raise $200,000,000. It substituted consumption taxes, totaling $86,000,000, and bearing more directly upon consumers, of ½ cent a pound on sugar, 2 cents on coffee, 5 cents on tea and 3 cents on cocoa and substitutes.

Stamp Tax Reimposed.

All Spanish war stamp taxes would be virtually reimposed under the bill, the committee adding a new tax of 1 cent each on bank checks over $5. From stamp taxes $33,000,000 revenue was proposed under the House bill, and $30,000,000 under the committee revision.

House levies of five per cent. upon gross sales of many manufacturers were stricken out entirely and taxes on patent medicines, perfumery, cosmetics, Pullman accommodations and soft drinks greatly reduced.

FRENCH CRUISER SUNK.

Kleber Sent Down By Mine With Loss Of Thirty-eight.

Paris.—An official announcement was made that the armored cruiser Kleber had struck a mine off Port St. Mathieu on Wednesday and sunk. Three officers and 35 men were lost. The Kleber had come from Dakar, Africa, and was on its way to Brest.

Mrs. Wilson Signs Pledge.

Washington.—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson signed the woman's pledge to assist the food administration by practicing economy in the home and assisting in conserving the food supply for a successful conduct of the war.

SIMS' MEN CONFIDENT.

One Writes That Situation Was Never More Reassuring.

New York.—A letter received in New York from an officer of the United States Navy, who is second in command of one of the destroyers now operating under Vice-Admiral Sims in British waters, contained the following statement: "The situation was never more reassuring than at this time. We are all well. My boat has just come in after a job that took us 200 miles from our base.

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RUSSIA'S REDEMPTION

"The recent action of two prominent Russian Jews, M. Grousenberg and M. Vinaver, in declining the honor of senatorship, which the new Government in Russia recently offered them, is deserving of a wide publicity. M. Vinaver is a famous jurist, M. Grousenberg a famous lawyer, who braved all the forces of the Black Hundred to defend Beilis, at Kiev, five years ago. They declined the honor in order that it might not be said that the Jews were hastening to take advantage of the revolution "to press into offices of profit and power." There is a rare patience, and a still rarer wisdom, about this action, which is full of hope for the future of the Jews in Russia."

"CHRIS. SC. MONITOR."

HERE is the pleasing counterpart to this wise self-renuciation of these Russian Jews. The revolution has changed, not only the government of Russia but its very soul. This young Slav Democracy is determined that every mark of the of the old regime of tyranny shall be wiped away, and every victim, of that hateful autocracy, no matter how humble, shall have restitution.

The persecutors of Mendel Beilis who was falsely charged with the "ritual murder" of a lad slain by thieves whose ill deeds he chanced to discover, are themselves to be brot to the bar of justice. Bolderieff, the courageous solicitor who helped defend that hapless Jew, is now the magistrate in Kiev, and has summoned to court all the parties to the Beilis outrage.

Like Dreyfus this poor Russian laborer, the victim of a cruel conspiracy of the autocratic Czar and the brutal Black Hundreds (with whom persecution of the Jews was a pastime) was horribly mistreated, he and his family—kept for years in jail and when at last released one foot had been frozen and he was reduced to a physical wreck.

This granting of justice and full rights of citizenship to the once ostracized and long persecuted Jews is a deed of nobleness worthy of our own great forefathers.

Then Russia has put down the local outbreaks that threatened disaster, disunion and civil strife; her soldiers have gone back te the ranks and an effective campaign has been resumed on the Eastern front; she has enfranchised her women without a single question, and is succeeding in reestablishing civil law and order—all these things hold out the the liveliest hopes that the new Democracy will live to achieve a career in every way worthy that mighty people.

WOMAN'S WAR WORK

TOPEKA, KAS., Nov. 16.—Of 255 women candidates for county offices in 92 of the 105 counties in Kansas at the Fall election 155 were elected according to reports received today.

Kansas has 120 women holding county offices.

ONE hundred and fifty-five women chosen in Kansas for county offices at the last November election! Several Western towns are being run by women from mayor down to town bobbies—and needless to say well run.

In England and France a big majority of the workers in munition factories are women, and in both those countries in all the laborious employments women have largely replaced men summoned for war duties.

In Russia heroic women patriots are enlisting in a troop known as the "Death Legion", thus shaming some of the men who in the hour of their country's greatest peril were selfishly deserting.

Finally, all over our own land women are springing to the Nation's defence with purse, brain and hand; in countless ways from dull farm work to daring aviation flights 72 miles an hour doing hard, even dangerous work as well as the men.

Yet a tradition, not less assinine than ancient calls "Woman the weaker ves sel"!

So, altho all the illiterates and bums, foreign and domestic, are allowed to vote, these intelligent American women are called unfit for self-government—do not know enough to help make the laws that dispose of their persons and property!

Woman's war record in France and England, glorious, heroic, has even in those prejudiced lands, less chivalrous than our own, reversed the injustice of the centuries, and in recognition of those patriotic services she will in those countries be rewarded with full civil rights—the ballot and the rest.

Despite all the learned bosh of courts and judges to the contrary, the right to the ballot, that is, the right of self-government, is not a politically conferred one, but is a natural right as inherently the privilege of every citizen of proper age and intelligence as the right to enjoy "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." How much longer shall intelligent, progressive America lag shamefully, even behind Russia, in this great world march to higher things?

CARRY YOUR BUNDLES.

The census bureau at Washington has just completed an investigation into the cost of delivering the necessary commodities of life. A preliminary survey of the subject, published on December 13, shows that in Washington the cost of delivery is about eight per cent of the retail price. Doubtless it is higher in other cities. The pavements, the distances and the habits of life in the federal capital make relatively cheap delivery possible. In New York or Chicago the cost of delivering the things that most people buy is doubtless heavier. One of the large department stores in New York has informed us that their average expense of delivery even in the busiest time is seven cents per package, and that the selling price of the average purchase is less than a dollar. This would about bear out the conclusions of the census department, says Chicago Evening Post. In the West some stores are offering a cash discount to those customers who will carry their purchases home, and it would be well if this policy were introduced throughout the country. There is a great deal of false pride about the American aversion to carrying bundles, and it is becoming evident that the gratification of this pride adds a very substantial sum each year to the cost of living in the United States.

There will be little surprise to learn that the destruction of property by fire last year in this country showed a marked increase over losses from the same cause in 1915. Munition industries, which occupy such a prominent place in our national activities, are particularly conducive to fires. At the same time, the existence of many idle plants cannot be cited as reasons for numerous fires, as it has in the past, says Springfield Union. An active industrial state is ordinarily safer, from the standpoint of fire risks, than intermittent activity, though the cluttering of factories as an incident to a rush of orders is bad. The factor of incendiarism will be regarded as more than ordinarily accountable for the swelling of fire losses. At any rate, the record of destruction from this cause in the United States is found to have aggregated $4,000,000 more in 1916 than in 1915.

Tristian Southerd, age thirty-three, formerly captain of the hockey team at Harvard, who died in New Jersey on the last day of the old year after strenuous exertion at his favorite game, illustrated the fact that any violent exercise may be harmful. A popular educator in the East dropped dead last December while laden down with Christmas presents and hurrying to catch a car. Matthew Arnold, it will be remembered, came to a sudden end while attempting to leap over a gate. People will die sooner or later whether they don't exercise or whether they do. A discreet amount of moderate exercise is necessary for everybody. It isn't always easy to know how to be careful. So there you are!

The Russian professor who has been displaying a model of his invention for traveling from New York to Chicago in two hours, in a car for one person, shot through a vacuum in an iron tube, while suspended free from contact, by the action of magnets, thus eliminating all retarding friction, has our permission to make a trial trip.

Few Individuals Honored.

France delights in naming its streets after some particular building, or some happening, or a great victory, and this is also true to a certain extent in Canada, where there is only one capital city which commemorates an individual. This is Charlottetown, the capital of Prince Edward Island. The Charlotte so remembered was the daughter and only child of George IV, who died only a year after her marriage in 1817.—Philadelphia North American.

Overheated Air.

A rise of temperature in the surrounding air diminishes the amount of oxygen consumed and the amount of dioxide discharged. A fall of temperature has the opposite effect. In addition, the overheated air forms a hot jacket around the body, which prevents the radiation of heat necessary to keep the body in a healthy condition. With a sedentary occupation a temperature of from 65 to 70 should be maintained for comfort and health.

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FOR SALE OR RENT—My home place on the outskirts of Middletown, Del. Four acres of good land, under cultivation, with orchards of pear, apple, cherry. House of six rooms. Suitable outbuildings, all in good repair. Terms reasonable. Possession given on or about Sept. 1st, 1917.
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SHERIFF'S SALES

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the County Building, S. E. Corner 11th and King Streets, City of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware.
ON SATURDAY,
THE 14TH DAY OF JULY 1917.
At 10 O'clock A. M.,
the following described Real Estate viz:

All that certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings thereon erected, situate in the City of Wilmington, New Castle County and State of Delaware, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING on the Southerly side of Second Street at the distance of Thirty-three feet six inches from the corner formed by the intersection of the Southerly side of Second Street with the Westerly side of Poplar Street, thence Southerly, parallel with Poplar Street, Seventy-six feet to the Northerly side of an alley, now Eight feet wide, leading into Poplar Street; thence along said side of said alley and parallel with Second Street, Westerly Thirty-six feet nine and three-quarter inches to a point, said point being Seventy-six feet from the Southerly side of Second Street measured at right angles thereto; thence in a Northerly direction feet to a point in the center of a party wall at the distance of Fifty-one feet nine and three-quarter inches measured at right angles from the Westerly side of Poplar Street and Twenty-four feet six and one-quarter inches measured at right angles from the Southerly side of Second Street; thence Northerly, parallel with Poplar Street and through the center of said wall, Twenty-four feet six and one-quarter inches to the said Southerly side of Second Street, and thence by said side of Second Street, Westerly Fifty-one feet nine and three-quarter inches to the place of Beginning. Be the contents within said bounds what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Joseph H. Rabinovitz and Rose Rabinovitz, his wife, Mortgagors & tts., and to be sold by
THEODORE W. FRANCIS. Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., June 28, 1917.

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Horses and Mares

ONE REGISTERED STALLION

New Buggy and Harness

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Several GOOD SECOND-HAND CARRIAGES, lot of Single and Double Harness and Blankets.

I will have some good cows and heifers here and some no good for a farmer to keep. If you come to me I will try and get you in right.

At my last sale horses sold from $7 to $125, mules from $32 to $300 per pair, cows from $18 to $108, heifers from $20 to $60.

If you want to buy or sell your stock, this is the place to come.

Sale rain or shine. Terms Cash.

S. G. CALDWELL.

My next sale after this will be July 21th.

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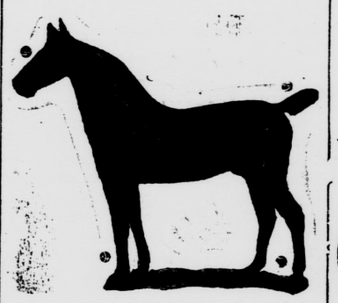

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The Secrets of the Hohenzollerns

STARTLING EXPOSURE OF INNER LIFE OF KAISER AND CROWN PRINCE AS TOLD BY COUNT ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX

EDITORIAL NOTE. — William LeQueux, who here chronicles for his friend, Count Ernst von Heltzendorff, the latter's revelations of the inner life of the imperial German court, has long been recognized throughout Europe as the possessor of its innermost secrets.

The English "Who's Who" says of him: "He has intimate knowledge of the secret service of Continental countries and is considered by the government (of Great Britain) an authority on such matters." Another authority says: "Few people have been more closely associated with or know more of the astounding inner machinery of Germany than he."

LeQueux probably has more sources of secret information at his command than any contemporary in civil life, and for the last six years the British Government has made valuable use of his vast store of secret information through a specially organized department with which LeQueux works as a voluntary assistant.

Count von Heltzendorff became an intimate of LeQueux several years prior to the outbreak of the war; he has been living in retirement in France since August, 1914, and it was there that LeQueux received from the crown prince's late personal adjutant permission to make public these revelations of the inner life of the Hohenzollerns—that the democracies of the world might come to know the real, but heretofore hidden, personalities of the two dominant members of the autocracy it is now arrayed against.

With the Kaiser on His Private Yacht.

"GERMANY'S greatness is due to beef, beer and Bismarck," declared the kaiser to me with a laugh, as I sat one summer's afternoon with him in the business cabin aboard the Hohenzollern.

We were going on our annual cruise up the Norwegian fjords as far as Hammerfest, and even farther north, to the island of Spitzbergen, if weather permitted.

It is strange how often small things occupy great minds. The reason of the emperor's good humor that afternoon was because he had learned that the cafe-restaurant in Potsdam of which he was proprietor had paid a handsome profit. The place is called "The Historic Mill," and was and still is managed by Herr Moritz, one of the old stewards of the Neues Palais. The emperor, on purchasing the place, called old Moritz and ordered him to serve the best coffee procurable in Potsdam. And, even today, anybody can go there and pay 30 pfennigs for a cup that is unequaled in all Germany.

In consequence, the place is well patronized, and on many occasions his majesty will halt upon his walks and sample it.

A Mania for Traveling.

At that moment the emperor was busy making up his diary for the forthcoming month, a diary of constant travel. Such a mania has the kaiser for traveling that upon occasions he has been known to sleep in the imperial railway saloon kept at the Wildpark station at Potsdam, ready for an early journey next morning. On such occasions the whole railway traffic is disorganized, for express trains must not run on that line. There must be no shunting or whistling lest it disturb the imperial sleep, and so on. Indeed, the socialists once made a public protest against the emperor's habit of holding up traffic by preferring to sleep in a railway car to reposing in his own bed half a mile distant.

That summer's afternoon as we sat together, and while he smoked his very rank cigar, he dictated certain entries into his private diary.

Suddenly he grumbled about the expenses of a journey which he had to make to Vienna to see the sovereign whom he so openly ridiculed, Francis Joseph.

"I must be there on September the eighteenth," he said. "Even though I hold the old idiot and his empire in the hollow of my hand, I suppose I must grace his capital with my presence. But I begrudge the money, Heltzendorff. I have no further influence to gain in Austria-Hungary. It is in England that my future work lies. Every mark spent there is to our advantage. We shall have much yet to do in Germanizing Great Britain."

The kaiser and his imperial spouse were a parsimonious pair in most directions. Only when it was in the interests of the empire were they lavish in their expenditure. The German public have never yet realized that since William II ascended the throne they have paid 180,000,000 marks into the civil list, and of these 130,000,000 have been expended upon a pageant of vainglorious splendor, with a staff of 1,500 persons, that goes to make the all-highest the great war lord.

The general public have no conception of the extent of the German imperial court, the immense suite of ladies and gentlemen in waiting, marshals, equerries, masters of the hunt, chamberlains, treasurers, overseers of the plate, gentlemen of the cellars, gun chargers, chief chefs, with the crowd of footmen, coachmen, chauffeurs, grooms and imperial couriers.

And most of them were usually a grumbling crowd, being upon starvation diet, their remarks approaching dangerously near lese majesty.

At the emperor's orders, as we sat on board the imperial yacht that afternoon, I rang for Herr von Wedell.

A short, thickset man in uniform too tight for him entered the cabin, bowing. To him the emperor complained of an undue expenditure in regard to the last court ball, whereupon Von Wedell pointed out that while huge sums were spent upon his majesty's journeys little was spent at home.

In a moment the emperor, with his keen brows narrowed, silenced him by exclaiming:

"But I thought you liked to be minister of the royal house, eh?"

Von Wedell bowed, and a second later retired.

The emperor's egomania asserted itself that afternoon.

A Scene on the Hohenzollern.

On that calm blue summer sea that afternoon an incident occurred upon the Hohenzollern which accentuated the imperial egomania towards menials. There occurred a grave scandal, which has ever since been whispered up and down the fjords of Norway, with all kinds of ridiculous embroidery manufactured by the all-powerful influence of German gold.

As I happened to be one of the principal actors in the drama, I may perhaps be permitted to here place the real truth upon record.

Herr von Wedell having bowed himself out of the imperial presence, his majesty with all good grace signed some papers I put before him. Sighing, he rose, and with his gloved hand drew away his chair.

"Abominable!" cried the emperor. "Von Wedell, of all men, dares to contradict me!"

The all-highest ascended to the upper deck, and I followed, for it was his habit on a warm afternoon to sit on a lounge chair beneath the awning and dictate orders and dispatches. At that time, the Telefunken system of wireless telegraphy had just been installed upon the imperial yacht. The two operators had a cabin to themselves, full of accumulators, detectors, and other paraphernalia, and were, at odd times, in touch with the German admiralty station at Norddeich.

On the deck, the emperor, instead of seating himself in the cozy nook sheltered from the wind, which the empress had only a few minutes before vacated, strode into the wireless cabin, while I was compelled by etiquette to remain outside.

I stood gazing out upon the blue distant coast of Sweden, for we were still within sight of that broken land, with the Skaw on one side and Hissingen on the other, steering due west into the Skager Rack, towards the Nase, the most southernly point of Norway.

The kaiserin sat close by, deeply engaged in conversation with the old Countess von Stoecker, wife of the court chaplain, and laughing with her.

At last the emperor came forth from the wireless room and, motioning me to follow, descended again to the cabin in which we had been working.

On entering he rang his bell and summoned the captain, who in a few moments appeared, cap in hand, as became him.

"We will go farther east," said the all-highest. "We are too far out."

"Johannsen, the Norwegian pilot, is in charge, your majesty," replied the captain, bowing.

"Then tell the man Johannsen," said the emperor, and he turned to his table, dismissing the captain of the imperial yacht.

The Defiant Norwegian Pilot.

Three minutes later there came loud raps upon the door, and the emperor himself gave the order to enter, whereupon a short, thick-set seaman in blue jersey and seaboots, a typical North Sea pilot, came in.

"We are too far out; get nearer in to the coast," his majesty commanded in imperious tones.

"We are not too far out," replied the man in German.

"Who are you to dictate to me?" shouted the emperor in fury.

"You are emperor on land, but I, Carl Johannsen of Ekersund, am in charge of this vessel while she is in Norwegian waters, and I take orders from nobody."

And with that the man coolly turned upon his heels and, saluting, left.

The emperor was white with rage at the rebuff. He flung the papers from him and paced the cabin in silent anger. Yet an hour later he ascended to the bridge and presented the man with a scarfpin with the imperial crown and cipher in diamonds, a fact duly reported to Baron von Richlofen, the kaiser's press cossack (press agent), who duly gave an account of the emperor's munificence without, of course, referring to the defiance of the imperial command.

On that same night, after the kaiserin had retired, I found the emperor walking the deck alone and behaving very strangely. He was capless, waving his healthy arm wildly above his head, and groaning. Then he would break out into fearful imprecations against all and sundry.

In alarm I called Von Wedell, and together we approached him. Together we managed to get his majesty below and hand him over to his valet and the court physician without any of the crew being the wiser.

The Kaiser's Amazing Sermon.

Next morning he appeared fresh and active, and apparently quite normal; but that evening at sunset he ordered the officials, suite officers, and crew to assemble on deck, and then, appearing in clerical garb, he preached a most marvelous and amazing sermon.

"I am God's instrument!" he cried. "He has sent me to unsheath the sword against the world, to lead on the armies of our empire to victory and to world-power! In me," he cried, "you see the one sent unto you as a deliverer! — the all-highest upon this earth—your kaiser!"

He raised his arm toward the sun and shouted: "The enemies of Germany shall wither as grass before the fire. I am your emperor, your deliverer, your master!"

Next morning, at Von Wedell's instigation, the captain swore the whole crew, the officers, and the entourage to secrecy, but the old Norwegian pilot was, a month later, indiscreet when he got back to Ekersund; hence the sensational report which appeared in the Globe in London, a report which, of course, was promptly denied by the Wolff bureau.

A LETTER FROM THE CROWN PRINCE'S PERSONAL ADJUTANT TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX, POSSESSOR OF THE SECRETS OF EUROPE.

Veneux Nadon,
par Moret-sur-Loing,
Seine-et-Marne,
February 10th, 1917.

My dear LeQueux:

I have just finished reading the proofs of your articles describing my life as an official at the imperial court at Potsdam, and the two or three small errors you made I have duly corrected.

The gross scandals and wily intrigues which I have related to you were many of them known to yourself, for, as the intimate friend of Luisa, the ex-crown princess of Saxony, you were, before the war, closely associated with many of those at court whose names appear in these articles.

The revelations which I have made, and which you have recorded here, are but a tithe of the disclosures which I could make, and if the world desires more, I shall be pleased to furnish you with other and even more startling details, which you may also put into print.

My service as personal adjutant to the German crown prince is, happily, at an end, and now, with the treachery of Germany against civilization glaringly revealed, I feel, in my retirement, no compunction in exposing all I know concerning the secrets of the kaiser and his son.

With most cordial greetings from

Your sincere friend,

(Signed) ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF.

Three days later we were winding our way in the smooth water between the island of Smolen and the Hatlerns, that rocky archipelago a little north of Christiansund. The emperor, whom his royal spouse regarded with greatest concern, seemed to have recovered. I had had a most strenuous time, for his majesty had dictated all sorts of wild dispatches and made all sorts of extraordinary dismissals of high officials, together with the most amazing appointments.

Beneath his eye I had been compelled to seal up the papers in the heavy leather dispatch bag, and they had been landed with the imperial courier, one Natzmer, at the little fishing village of Fosnaes, at the entrance to the Folden fjord.

Another matter which greatly perturbed me was the fact that my assistant, the personal adjutant, young Rudolph von Lantzsch, had, while listening to the kaiser's astounding sermon, exclaimed in his amazement, and loud enough for all to hear:

"That man is no emperor; he is crazy!"

The kaiser had heard him, and had turned his eyes towards him for an instant without pausing. But well did I know the fierce imperial vindictiveness.

In desperation I sought the empress in her pale-blue-and-gold salon.

I found her seated alone. I referred to the unfortunate events, and begged her to allow me to use the wireless and sign an imperial order in her august name.

I could see that the poor lady was greatly upset and extremely nervous.

"It is all most unfortunate, Count von Heltzendorff," she said. "I only hope that we may be able to prevent the people from hearing of his majesty's actions. It was truly regrettable that Captain von Lantzsch should have made that very untimely remark. The emperor is absolutely furious regarding it."

"Very naturally," I said. "Lantzsch showed a great want of tact. But, your majesty," I went on, "I am more perturbed regarding the contents of the dispatch bag now on its way to Berlin. Natzmer is now traveling by road to Trondhjem, where he is due at noon tomorrow. Thence by rail he will go down to Christiania and on by the destroyer awaiting him to Hamburg. He will be in Berlin on Thursday."

"I agree. The bag should be stopped," said the empress. "Yet I fear what the emperor may think if I assume his authority. Cannot you effect it by any other means?"

Stopping the Dispatch Bag.

I revealed to her some of the dismissals. There were insulting notes addressed to the imperial chancellor and also to the crown prince, and an open declaration of war to the French ambassador in Berlin.

Her majesty, in her gray silk gown, sat there, pale and nervous. Somebody tapped at the door, but she replied:

"I am engaged. Come later."

"I will endeavor to do my best," I went on, "providing that your majesty will support me."

"I certainly will. These dispatches must be stopped at all hazards," she said. "Cannot you yourself land and overtake the courier?"

It was a wild suggestion. Natzmer had gone off in the steam pinnace an hour before, and the boat, returning, had already been hauled up. I could not step ashore for at least a couple of hours, and then at some point on that rugged coast where I might be compelled to drive by some circuitous rout by carriole down to Trondhjem. Further, the emperor would miss me, and would consequently suspect.

In a few brief sentences I pointed all this out to the empress.

"Try—do try—for our empire's sake!" she urged. "I will assist you with all my efforts. You must arrive at the imperial chancellery prior to those dispatches. The emperor is not himself. Count von Heltzendorff, you are a trusted servant of our house. Into your hands I place the solution of this most difficult problem."

"Will not your majesty allow me to wire in your name to our legation in Christiania to recall the courier?" I suggested. "I will send a wireless message which the minister, Von Petsch, will receive within a couple of hours, and watch will then be kept for his arrival by train. To overtake him now is, I feel sure, impossible."

For the next few seconds the kaiserin was undecided. To reverse the orders of her imperial husband was almost more than she dared. In her own sphere she was autocratic, and ruled her court just as sternly as did the emperor rule his army. But to overrule the emperor!

"Yes," she said, after a few moments' further reflection. "You are quite right, count. I give you orders to act just as you wish. Please give your commands in my name."

In a few seconds I had written out an imperial dispatch to be transmitted by wireless, and to this the empress, grave and sad-eyed, appended her signature.

A quarter of an hour later that message to the German minister in Christiania was being taken down by the wireless operator at Lagesund, in the Christiania fjord.

A Sudden Apparition.

That same evening I was reading in my cabin when Rudolph von Lantzsch, in the uniform of the Red Hussars of Potsdam, entered. He was a tall, fair-haired man, a typical Prussian cavalryman.

"Well, Heltzendorff," he laughed, "my remarks during the emperor's sermon seem to have stirred up quite a lot of trouble."

"Trouble for yourself, I fancy, my dear comrade," I said.

"Well, after all, I only spoke the truth. Didn't he declare to us that he has been sent by providence as the war lord of Europe? Why, Heltzendorff, any man who would talk like that is crazy."

"Hush!" I cried, starting up—the next second to find ourselves in the presence of the kaiser himself.

We both started, staring at the figure in naval uniform, pale and hollow-eyed, standing before us like a sudden apparition.

"So I now know the opinion you hold of your emperor, Von Lantzsch!" his majesty said very slowly, his gaze fixed upon his assistant personal adjutant.

"Your majesty, I have nothing to retract," replied the hussar.

"You declared me to be irresponsible."

"For your words, your majesty; not for your actions," was the cool retort.

The emperor, boiling over with rage, for he had never before had such plain words spoken to him, made a spring forward and struck the captain full in the face.

The latter, his cheeks scarlet, reeled and clutched at the table.

His first impulse was to hit back; but, with self-possession, he drew himself up, clicked his heels together and saluted without a word.

The kaiser, his face white as paper, turned and left the cabin.

I stood aghast.

"Well," exclaimed Rudolph at last, "he shall pay for that blow, even though he be emperor!" and he strode out, leaving me speechless with surprise.

A few minutes later I ascended to the deck in order to refresh my muddled senses. I was walking up the deck when suddenly I saw before me several of the personal suite, who saluted as the kaiser, haughty and erect, passed with quick, angry step.

As he approached I saw a figure emerge and stand in his path. It was that of Von Lantzsch.

The kaiser lifted his hand, and, with some imperious words, struck the man who stood in his path.

In a second Von Lantzsch, in a fury of passion, raised his fist, planting a direct blow at the emperor's jaw and sending him spinning against some deck chairs.

Wild shouts arose from the officers who had been chatting near, two of whom rushed towards the emperor, but the latter had instantly recovered himself, and with a grim smile continued his walk and went below.

Naturally, we all expected the hussar captain to be put under arrest. But he was not. He entered my cabin smiling and merry an hour afterwards —the only man who had dared to give back blow for blow to the emperor.

A Midnight Command.

Among the entourage there was, of course, much gossiping. The cause of the fracas was to them a complete mystery. What had occurred previously in my cabin was unknown to them, and as a loyal servant of his majesty at that time it was not my place to reveal anything whatsoever of a private nature. Therefore the amount of whispering that went on on board that evening may be readily imagined.

Just before midnight, as I was about to turn in, I received a command to go to the emperor's cabin wherein he worked.

On entering I found him seated at his table, his uniform tunic unbuttoned, his hair slighly ruffled, by which I knew that he had been writing hard.

"Von Heltzendorff," he said, as I stood beside his table, "you were witness of the insults placed upon me this afternoon. Does anyone except ourselves know what occurred in your cabin?"

"I have not told a soul, your majesty," was my reply.

"But the officer who has raised his hand against the sovereign to whom he swore allegiance may have done!" he said. "There is but one way in which he may atone for his offense against majesty. Hand this to him."

And he gave me a letter addressed in his own hand—addressed with all Von Lantzsch's titles and distinctions. It was sealed with the emperor's well-known black wax.

Ten minutes later I handed the captain the emperor's letter.

He tore it open, read its contents, and then gave a queer, nervous laugh, it seemed to me.

"Thanks, Heltzendorff. It was my turn tonight to be on duty with his majesty, but I did not feel equal to it. Good-night."

Early next morning one of the imperial stewards entered and, awakening me, asked me to go to Captain Von Lantzsch's cabin.

On entering I found him lying dead on his berth with blood oozing from a pistol wound in the temple.

Upon the little shelf of the folding washstand was a note addressed to me.

On opening it I found these words scribbled in pencil:

"Dear Heltzendorff: I have taken my life at the order of his majesty. Am I not a loyal subject after all?—Rudolph."

By noon the body of the kaiser's victim had been landed at Bodo, where it now reposes in the little cemetery beneath those high snow-clad crags which rise against the gray, turbulent sea.

Many fantastic reports have been whispered concerning the incident, but, being one of the actors in the drama, I am able here for the first time to reveal the actual truth.

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MACHINE GUN IS BEST WAR WEAPON

Indisputably the Most Terrible Instrument of Defense, Says Observer.

BIG GUNS OFTEN INACCURATE

While Necessary in Offensive Warfare Heavy Artillery Is Not in Same Class With Machine Guns in Defensive Tactics.

BY A FRENCH SOLDIER.

(In the Chicago Daily News.)

Paris.—Months of furious assault on the French lines at Verdun, which have brought into play the most powerful known means of attack, have barely succeeded in bending the adversary's lines. There is, it is true, a diminution of forces on both sides, and one may look forward to the day when the accumulation of material and the superiority in numbers of men on the side of the allies will enable the latter to break more rapidly the adversary's tenacious resistance.

But why is it, one asks, that despite the accumulation of heavy cannon it costs so much in men and money and time to break the enemy's resistance? It is because this war is being fought in a period of development of the art of war, in which the means of defense are vastly superior to the means of offense in the facility with which they can be brought into action and manufactured at low cost, and above all in their efficacy, arising both from the difficulty which the adversary finds in demolishing them, and from the absolute accuracy of their aim.

Means of Defense.

To understand this one has merely to review the means of defense at the disposal of the armies in the field. First, besides the trenches, and the barbed wire that prevents access to them, which are the basis of the present system of defense, and of which the shell hole wherein the soldier conceals himself from the enemy, is but a variation, the two great arms of defense are the machine gun and the "75" cannon, the last resort of the French army and one of the great defenders of Verdun.

In the factory there is nothing easier or relatively cheaper to make than the machine gun. And at the front there is nothing simpler to transport than this light arm, which three or four men can carry as they run. Its aim is most accurate; it can, when necessary, fire from 500 to 600 cartridges per minute, sowing death on every side with incredible speed. But against a trench it is powerless, and therefore it is pre-eminently the arm of defense. When properly handled, it is so redoubtable that one alone has been known to stop an entire regiment. It is indisputably the most terrible instrument of war.

Yet a well-directed battery of "75" cannon, sweeping a space of ground, is more certain to leave nothing alive.

These, then, are the primordial means of defense, to which naturally are to be added the numerous rifles of the defenders of the trenches, those trenches in which are invisible loopholes where the enemy awaits our appearance.

Heavy Shells for Offense.

What are the adversary's means of annihilating these hidden, powerful defenses? Only heavy artillery; the large shell, the huge torpedo, the heavy projectile of steel, inclosing a violent explosive, is capable of demolishing a netting, of demoralizing those occupants of the trench whom it does not kill and keeping the adversary's nerves on edge by the menace of its sudden arrival several kilometers behind the lines. Thus the means of offensive are the heavy cannon, the large trench mortars, the large caliber howitzers, the formidable marine gun mounted on rails, all that is longest, most difficult and costly to manufacture, to transport, to set in motion. A machine gun can be installed anywhere in two minutes or less. A month is required to install the "320" trench mortar. To put a naval gun on rails in running order necessitates months of work and the installation of a railway. Even guns that are easy to handle, such as the "155," are moved with difficulty; at times it takes two or three days to place them in a battery.

And this is not all. The heavy artillery is naturally less accurate than the field artillery. When one considers that heavy guns soon wear out, as the big gun can fire only a more or less limited number of shots, as its caliber increases, and as it must constantly be replaced, one understands why it is so much easier to take the defensive than the offensive, and why the situation on the western front, at all points well defended, was stationary for so long a time before the means of attack were sufficient to permit of an offensive.

Arizona Peopled Ages Ago.

There are ruins in Arizona that prove beyond a doubt that it was peopled generations before the pyramids of Egypt were erected. Of course, outside of these ruins we know nothing of these prehistoric tribes, but the evidence of their occupation are with us.

Paradoxical.

"Your blunt people seldom live up to their name."

"How so?"

"As a rule, they generally come to the point."

The Art of Conversation.

A recent essay by a distinguished American philosopher and essayist announces the paradoxical proposition that as a nation, we talk too much and converse too little. The terms are not, as most people have thought, interchangeable. One may be able to talk a great deal and yet never know the first principles of genuine conversation. The essay in question attributes the loss of conversational powers to the modern demand for action, the speedier the better, so that we have reduced speech to terms of business and action. Our conversations in all the relations we sustain to our fellow-men are objective and must, therefore, be limited to the accomplishment of some immediate end, says the Pittsburgh Gazette-Times. Interchange of thought is confined to such things as may be within the scope of our vision at the time. Antecedents are wiped out so rapidly that we have no background and, therefore, no real perspectives. The motion-picture screen is the crowning emblem of our modern mental processes. We live by flashes of light immediately before our eyes, while the entire surrounding areas are inclosed in pitch darkness.

Another Fallacy Shattered.

Contact with young people is supposed to be rejuvenating! Indeed, this contact is the only good thing many see in that absorbing and in every other way desirable profession of teaching. Was ever so false an idea? How could so obvious a fallacy get the popular ear? Think how little aware of passing years we should be, were it not for the young! Their very presence proclaims our greater years. They themselves seem to have conspired together to help us to a suitable awareness. Every possible aid is offered, and offered in the kindest spirit of courtesy. One is helped into wraps, relieved of carrying loads or opening doors, guided up and down steps, deposited in easy chairs, and generally treated as fragile. It is all delightful; but the force of suggestion as exerted by so many vigorous young minds will sooner or later have its effect. We may resist for a time; ultimately, however, we shall take ourselves at the rating of the community in which we live. I have seen my friends capitulate one by one, accept the verdict of the majority, and settle down into the accepted properties of middle-age.—Atlantic Monthly.

Author Was a Jurist.

"The Clockmaker," by Thomas Chandler Haliburton, who used the pen name of "Sam Slick," was published originally by a Boston house. Haliburton was a native of Windsor, N. S., and was born there in December, 1796, and he died at Isleworth, near London, England, August 27, 1865. He was at one time chief justice of the court of common pleas of Nova Scotia, and when that court was abolished in 1840 was appointed a judge of the supreme court. He resigned from the bench in 1856 and went to England and remained there until his death.

Is Your Work Hard?

Work which brings any unusual strain on the back and kidneys tends to cause kidney ailments, such as backache, lameness, headache, dizziness and distressing urinary troubles. Kidney complaints make any kind of work doubly hard and if neglected there is danger of gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. If your work is hard on the back, keep your kidneys in good condition with Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands rely on them.

A Virginia Case

Alex. Umberger, Spiller St., Wytheville, Va., says: "I had a steady, dull ache across the small of my back. Hard work and heavy lifting brought on the trouble. The kidney secretions were irregular and painful in passage and at times, the backache was so severe, I could hardly straighten. It was hard for me to get out of bed mornings. Doan's Kidney Pills strengthened my back and regulated my kidneys and the benefit has been permanent."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Between Friends.

Hallie was great friends with a neighbor boy named Bruce. They lived in the country and had a mile to walk to school, and always went and returned together. One day, after school, Hallie came home alone, Bruce having stopped at his own home just below our house. He was in a disheveled condition, and, on being questioned, confessed that he had been fighting, and that he had come out second best.

"But," said his mother, in a puzzled tone, "I thought Bruce was your friend."

"Yes, he is," replied Hallie, plaintively. "I don't know what he would have done to me if he hadn't been my friend."

DANDRUFF AND ITCHING

Disappear With Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment—Trial Free.

The first thing in restoring dry, falling hair is to get rid of dandruff and itching. Rub Cuticura Ointment into scalp, next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Prevent skin and scalp troubles by making Cuticura your everyday toilet preparation.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

"De Profundis."

At the summer training camp at Plattsburg last summer an undersized "rookie" was one day struggling along through mud that threatened to engulf him and his pack. The company were singing, and when they came to the chorus he joined in with growls and grumbles that seemed to come from well down toward his belt. Beyond doubt, melody was not his forte. A big, hulking sergeant came along.

"What's the matter? What are you howling about?"

"I'm singing bass," explained the "rookie."

"Don't do it, my boy," said the sergeant; "you're too deep down already. You come up to surface and get the air."—Youth's Companion.

A single application of Roman Eye Balsam upon going to bed will prove its merit by morning. Effective for Inflammations of the Eyes, external and internal. Adv.

Causes of Nervousness.

There is an article on the care of children in the Woman's Home Companion in which the writer says:

"Nervousness sometimes is the result of some physical defect. Malnutrition, anemia, defective eyesight, bad teeth or adenoids may be the predisposing cause. Nature offers the best cure. Plenty of nourishing food and wholesome outdoor life are essential, and these children should be encouraged to play and to take regular exercise, such as walking, rowing and swimming. Real country life is always the best, and camping is a cure in itself, first for the outdoor life and healthful exercise and, second, because the nervous child needs the companionship of other children."

Recess Was Called.

A real estate agent was testifying in court recently in a case involving the exchange of a picture show for a farm. It was contended that the theater was not worth what it was represented, owing to its location. The attorney asked the witness to state what the surroundings of the theater were. "Next door to it was a shoe shining place," he answered, "then came a garage, and next was a saloon, and that's as far as I got." When the excitement subsided, the judge observed that that was a good place to stop, and the customary midsession recess was called.—Indianapolis News.

Room at the Top.

Little Jennie had been eating very heartily, but she asked for another piece of cake.

"Jennie," said her mother, "I don't believe I ought to give it to you. You're about as full as a little girl can possibly be. Another mouthful, and you'll surely burst!"

"But, mamma, my neck's left yet!" said the little girl, persuasively.

Doesn't Interrupt Him.

"Does your wife listen to your advice?"

"Listen? Of course she does. My wife is very polite."

Rosanna Hoffman, ninety-four, of Pittsburgh walks a mile daily to pray for world peace.

"Give all the kids Post Toasties —They like 'em"

THOSE AWFUL CRAMPS

Suggestions that may save Much Suffering

Marysville, Pa.—"For twelve years I suffered with terrible cramps. I would have to stay in bed several days every month. I tried all kinds of remedies and was treated by doctors, but my trouble continued until one day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for others. I tried it and now I am never troubled with cramps and feel like a different woman. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly and I am recommending it to my friends who suffer as I did." —Mrs. GEORGE R. NAYLOR, Box 72, Marysville, Pa.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

Write for free and helpful advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Only women open and read such letters.

SEA SOLDIERS GOOD SHOTS

There Is a Story From Vera Cruz That Tells of the Marksmanship of Uncle Sam's Marines.

The marines know how to handle a rifle; 50 per cent of the force are qualified, listed shots. There is a story from Vera Cruz that tells of good shooting and a sure eye, Henry Reuterdahl writes in the Youth's Companion.

Our bluejackets were marching up the street from the plaza between rows of low two-story houses. A well dressed Mexican, with a newspaper over his knee, was sitting on the balcony of his house, apparently intent on watching our sailors advance; but hidden under the paper he held a big revolver, and as our men went by he fired. The bullets were striking, but our officers could hardly suspect a well-dressed Mexican, reading a paper and looking peacefully on from his own house, of being the sniper.

Dropping his paper, the Mexican went inside to reload. When he came out again on the balcony the glint of the gun caught the attention of Lieutenant Colonel Neville on horseback in the plaza, 1,000 or more yards away. Through his eight-power field glass the colonel saw plainly the flash of the shots under the newspaper.

"Get him," he said, turning to his orderly.

The man raised his rifle, pressed the trigger—and the Mexican fell out of his chair.

"Got him, sir," said the marine.

What Did He Mean?

Until three o'clock this afternoon Warden Hanley of the Tombs prison was a perfectly contented warden, says a New York correspondent. He had been told twice during the morning that a man with a frock coat and a silk hat had called to see him, and as the man was to return at three o'clock, Mr. Hanley cut short his tour of the prison and returned to his office. He found that the caller had called, fumed and finally left this note: "Thirty years ago my father, who was of medium height and undoubtedly punctual, was employed as a heat denunciator in a metal mill in Pittsburgh. For years, or at least for a considerable time, he told no one. However, it was common rumor. Now, after all these years, does it seem that a man would deliberately take any such action? What would be his motive? I ask you as a humanitarian to discuss this with no one. Merely use it for your own information and proceed likewise. I leave for Pittsburgh at four o'clock, but trust you implicitly.—A Friend." At a late hour Warden Hanley, having read the note through 92 times, was reading it through for the ninety-third time.

Has a Fine Edge.

Wigg—Is she very keen in money matters?

Wagg—Well, her husband says it's wonderful the way she cuts into his income.—Town Topics.

The Danger Zone for Many Is Coffee Drinking

Some people find it wise to quit coffee when their nerves begin to "act up."

The easy way nowadays is to switch to

Instant Postum

Nothing in pleasure is missed by the change, and greater comfort follows as the nerves rebuild.

Postum is economical to both health and purse.

"There's a Reason"

WORK DONE AT EXTRA SESSION

Governor Signs All of the Bills Passed.

"BONE DRY" BILL AMONG THEM

List of Preparedness, Conservation, Local and Miscellaneous Measures Passed by General Assembly and Signed by Governor Harrington—Bills That Failed.

Annapolis—Governor Harrington signed the remainder of the batch of bills passed by the legislature at its recent extra session.

The latter would have been signed with the others, but approval was withheld in compliance with the request of some of the advocates of the measure in Prince George, who wanted to be present. The Governor wants to consider the others carefully, especially the compulsory work act, which was amended in both houses. The one measure he may not sign is the soldier registration bill, which is useless since the voting bill failed.

Preparedness Measures.

Camp Site Bill.

Maryland Council of National Defense Bill.

One Million Dollar Appropriation Bill.

Maryland State Guard Bill.

Amendments to Militia Laws.

State Farm for Prison Labor Bill.

Registration of absent sailors and soldiers.

To prevent storage of food in order to corner prices.

Authorizing Governor to declare successive legal holidays.

Authorizing volunteer firemen to act as county guards.

Suspending legal proceedings in favor of persons in military service.

Suspending judgment, etc., against persons unable to pay on account of war. (Amended so as to apply only to soldiers and sailors.)

Suspending statutes of limitations in favor of persons absent on account of the war.

Authorizing prisoners to be worked on public highways.

Providing adequate penalties for malicious destruction of property.

Providing adequate penalties for contaminating waters and foods.

Authorizing building and loan associations to purchase federal and state bonds.

Conservation Measure.

Making Somerset county five-inch crab law applicable to entire state.

Oyster Reserved Area Bill.

Providing for establishment of two fish hatcheries.

Authorizing commission to lease state fishery boats to federal government.

Amending fish laws.

Miscellaneous Bills.

Compulsory work.

Authorizing investment of trust funds in farm-loan bonds.

Appropriating $23,200 to cover expenses of special session.

Authorizing Motor-vehicle Commissioner to appoint five additional motorcycle deputies.

Authorizing State Board of Agriculture to fix the pay of the state tobacco inspector and employes under him.

Amending health laws so as to enable State Board of Health to make Annapolis Junction camp site sanitary.

Automobile Headlight Bill.

Authorizing boys 16 years of age to be licensed to operate motor vehicles.

Local Measures.

Authorizing Federalsburg to issue bonds.

Prince George's County "Bone Dry" Bill.

Providing for appointment of additional justice of the peace for Anne Arundel county.

Authorizing Montgomery county to issue road bonds.

Amending road laws of Allegany county.

Amending game laws of St. Mary's county. (Senator Chesley's squirrel bill.)

The pen with which the Governor signed the Prince George's "dry bill" was in great demand by a delegation from the county.

These Bills Failed.

Preparedness and Survey Commission's constitutional amendment relating to absent voting.

Preparedness and Survey Commission's bill authorizing the state to pay to state employes in the military service the difference in their pay as soldiers and civilians.

Preparedness and Survey Commission's bill authorizing state institutions to acquire additional land for farm purposes.

Woman suffrage bill.

Senator Brown's bill suspending in part the Child Labor Laws.

Increasing salaries of schoolteachers receiving $1,000 or less a year.

Bill creating Maryland Tuberculosis Commission.

Authorizing erection of tuberculosis sanatorium for negroes.

Authorizing counties to establish tuberculosis sanatoriums.

Carroll County School Bill.

Kaufman's bill amending Frederick county game law.

Fisher's bill directing corporations to pay employes bi-weekly, instead of twice monthly.

Chesley's St. Georges Island Bill.

Soldiers and Sailors' Vote Bill.

Williams' bill to reimburse state Armory Commission for expenditures on Elkton Armory.

A Roselee (N. J.) father told his two sons that the one who got to the recruiting station, three miles away, first, could enlist. They raced on bicycles until one got a puncture and lost.

WILL DECIDE ON EXEMPTIONS

List of Boards for the State Given Out.

EACH INCLUDES PHYSICIAN

President Announces the Personnel of the Board Who Will Decide on the Claims to Exemption of Men Drafted Under the Conscription Law.

The draft Army exemption boards for Maryland were announced by the War Department. There will be 29 boards in the counties and 24 in Baltimore city, a total of 53 for the state. Each board is made up of three members, of whom one in nearly each instance being a physician.

In the counties there are 29 boards. They are as follows:

BALTIMORE COUNTY.

Group No. 1, Districts Nos. 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11 and 14—Dr. A. L. Wilkinson, Raspeberg; James P. Jordan, Cockeysville; Frank G. Scott, Cockeysville.

Group No. 2, Districts Nos. 13, 1, 2 and 4—Richard H. Bond, Halethorpe; Benjamin Whiteley, Jr., Catonsville; Dr. Harry M. Slade, Reisterstown.

Group No. 3, Districts Nos. 12 and 15—Dr. G. C. McCormick, Sparrows Point; George Krill, Colgate, P. O.; George Gegner, Highlandtown.

Group No. 4, Districts Nos. 3 and 9—Randolph Barton, Sr., Pikesville; William P. Cole, Towson; Dr. M. Gibson Porter, Roland Park.

ALLEGANY COUNTY.

Group No. 1, Cumberland—Thomas W. Koon, Lloyd L. Shafter, Dr. James T. Johnson.

Group No. 2, Balance of County—Francis Watts, Frostburg; Samuel Bradley, Barton; Dr. M. J. McDermott, Midland.

ANNE ARUNDEL COUNTY.

Nicholas H. Green, Annapolis; John R. Sullivan, Annapolis; Dr. Walton H. Hopkins, Annapolis.

CALVERT COUNTY.

Dr. Philip Briscoe, Mutual; Arthur A. Harkness, Prince Frederick; Dr. R. R. Talbott, Prince Frederick.

CAROLINE COUNTY.

J. R. Downes, Denton, health officer; Lawrence B. Towers, Denton; Josiah Beck, Denton.

CARROLL COUNTY.

Dr. Henry M. Fitzhugh, Westminster; Edward O. Cash, Westminster; William Arthur, Westminster.

CECIL COUNTY.

Dr. Howard Bratton, Elkton; Charles S. Peacock, Elkton; Richard K. Barnes, Elkton.

CHARLES COUNTY.

Dr. Ernest Spencer, Bel Alton; F. Brooke Matthews, La Plata; Dr. Allen Boarman, Bryantown.

DORCHESTER COUNTY.

George W. Bradshaw, Cambridge; William H. Medford, Cambridge; Dr. Victor C. Carroll, Cambridge.

FREDERICK COUNTY.

Group No. 1, Frederick City—Joseph D. Baker, Eli G. Haugh, Dr. Ira J. McCurdy.

Balance of County—Dr. Benjamin O. Perry, Urbana; William P. Morsell, Frederick, R. F. D.; John L. Routzahn, Middletown.

GARRETT COUNTY.

Thomas Johnson, Frostburg; Edward Z. Tower, Oakland; Dr. N. I. Broadwater, Oakland.

HARFORD COUNTY.

John A. Robinson, Belair; Robert S. Atkins, Belair; Dr. W. B. Kirk, Belair.

HOWARD COUNTY.

Dr. William N. Gassaway, Ellicott City; Hart B. Noll, Ellicott City; James L. Hobbs, Ellicott City.

KENT COUNTY.

Dr. F. B. Hines, Chestertown; A. Parks Rasin, Chestertown; J. Thos. Haddaway, Chestertown.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

W. Frank Gaither, Rockville; Preston B. Ray, Rockville; Dr. W. T. Pratt, Rockville.

PRINCE GEORGES COUNTY.

Robert F. Gates, Upper Marlboro; Summerfield D. Hall, Upper Marlboro; Dr. John E. Sansbury, Upper Marlboro.

QUEEN ANNES COUNTY.

Dr. J. M. Corkran, Centerville; William F. Watson, Centerville; James W. Yates, Centerville.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

Dr. Charles W. Wainwright, Princess Anne; W. Jerome Sterling, Princess Anne; Dr. C. E. Collins, Crisfield.

ST. MARYS COUNTY.

Charles S. Grason, St. Inigoes; Dr. F. F. Greenwell, Leonardtown; Enoch B. Abell, Leonardtown.

TALBOT COUNTY.

Dr. Philip Travers, Easton; Robert R. Walker, Easton; Charles B. Lloyd, Easton.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Group No. 1, Hagerstown—Palmer Tennant, Dr. S. M. Waggaman, Edward Oswald.

Group No. 2, Balance of County—Worthington G. Wachter, Boonsboro; Lancelot Jacques, Smithburg; Dr. Charles P. Mason, Clearspring.

WICOMICO COUNTY.

Dr. George W. Todd, Salisbury; Walter J. Dryden, Salisbury; Walter B. Miller, Salisbury.

WORCHESTER COUNTY.

Showell Meyers, Ocean City; Oliver D. Collins, Snow Hill; Dr. R. E. Lee Hall, Pocomoke City.

In Exodus III, 8, Palestine is described as a land "flowing with milk and honey." Bees are abundant even to the present day. In the remote parts of the wilderness they deposit their honey in the crevices of the rock and in hollow trees.

The Shelby Tube Company, of Elwood City, Pa., has employed the Rev. Charles Bell, formerly pastor of the local Bell Memorial Presbyterian Church, as welfare superintendent in behalf of the company of 3,000 employes.

HOME TOWN HELPS

TREES HAVE ECONOMIC VALUE

Every One That Is Planted Adds to Wealth of Community as Well as to Its Beauty.

The most striking living landscape feature is a tree, therefore wherever a tree grows the land is more or less habitable. No matter what kind of a tree it is, if of large size, it proclaims that the land it adorns is not a desert. Tree have been objects of love and veneration since the dawn of history, and as their attractions and uses are many and varied, he who plants a tree plants wealth and adds to the capital of all.

Trees beautify homes, parks, streets and even as orchards their beauty is not the least of their several specific values. They cool the parched earth and heated atmosphere in summer and protect from biting cold and stormy wind in winter, says the Los Angeles Times. They purify the air we breathe and prevent winds from contaminating it by arresting storms of dust and other injurious matter. They add very materially to the value of all property even aside from the esthetic considerations; their pure economic value is not questioned. There are not, therefore, any reasons for not planting trees and so many reasons why we should, that it is best to place them wherever and whenever the opportunity presents. It is indeed easy to get rid of them if improperly placed. Therefore be ever planting a tree, for it grows all the time, even while the planter sleeps, and is adding to the wealth of all on earth and all to come.

PERFECT LAWN NEEDS WORK

One Who Expects to Get the Best Results Must Expect to Expend Much but Not Difficult Labor.

To have a perfect lawn requires much but not difficult labor. As a rule the land conditions to be met may be divided into two classes: First, where there is a sufficient depth of good loam, but where the grass has gradually been allowed to die out, and, second, where the lawnmaker has a poor gravelly soil, seemingly without greensward possibilities of any kind quite regardless of what may be done to it.

The treatment in the first case cited is sufficiently simple. It will not even be necessary to spade up the ground and re-seed, for just as good results are produced by a simpler method and in much shorter time. Take a sharp iron rake with good sharp teeth, and, after digging out the weeds, scratch deep into the soil, breaking it up as finely as possible. After doing this sow the best grass seed obtainable, using a grass seeder, of which there are several kinds on the market. The wheelbarrow seeder where the space to be seeded is a new lawn, for example, will prove a labor-saver. Where the space to be re-seeded is small, a broadcast seed sower will do excellent work; it is carried by a strap about the shoulder, and will sow not only grass, but all kinds of grain.

Bringing Country to City.

Denmark has solved the problem of gardens for city dwellers in a particularly efficient manner, according to the American-Scandinavian Review. An article entitled "Bringing the Country to the City" tells how 40,000 garden plots have been added to the productive area of Denmark through the utilization of vacant lots and waste lands in or near cities. The land is bought or leased by a company, which does all the preliminary work of building roads and fences, laying water pipes, installing a sewerage system, and preparing the soil for cultivation. It is divided up into small gardens, which are rented at a price of $2 to $4 for the summer. Many families raise enough vegetables for their own use and sell a considerable amount besides. Others prefer to build a little arbor and plant a flower garden, which becomes their refuge from the grime of the city.

Decoration of Schools Urged.

Importance of proper environment in education was emphasized by Rev. Dr. John Van Schaick, Jr., in a brief address before the League for the Decoration of public Schools at its annual meeting at Washington. Dr. Van Schaick declared that proper artistic environment makes not only an esthetic but a moral appeal.

He intimated that the time would come when more public funds could be used for the decoration of school buildings. He commended the work that is being done by the league, and pointed out that it was private initiative which first awakened public sentiment to the need of kindergartens, hospitals and other institutions now supported by public funds, but first started through individual effort.

Back-yard Fences in Boston.

George Gibbs, special investigator for the Boston city planning board, wants wooden back-yard fences abolished in that city. He believes such fences are a nuisance in crowded districts and an eyesore elsewhere, and should be replaced by metal fences of an ornamental type. For high-class residence districts Mr. Gibbs favors brick or concrete walls for dividing lines between back yards.

A Tinge of Envy.

"Aren't you a reformer?"

"Not a regular reformer," replied Senator Sorghum. "A regular reformer doesn't have to run for office and depend on a salary. He can make all kinds of money merely by getting out before a crowd and telling people they'd better be good."

Cause of the Encore.

Bacon—Why did they encore him?

Egbert—Why, the end of his song came so abruptly that they didn't have a chance to fire their eggs.

PROPER WORKING OF A DRAG

Rules From Highway Magazine Tell How to Get Best Results—Drag Whenever Possible.

If a dirt road is properly built, the road drag will keep it in good condition. Like any other work there is a best way to do it. These rules from the Highway Magazine, tell how to get the right results.

"Use a light drag.

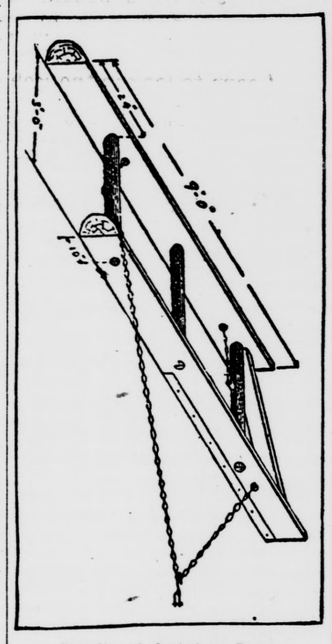
"Haul it over the road at an angle so that a small amount of earth is pushed toward the center of the road.

"Drive a team at a walk.

"Ride on the drag; do not walk.

"Begin at one side of the road, returning up the opposite side.

"Drag the road as soon after every rain as possible, but not when the mud



Details of Split-Log Drag.

is in such condition as to stick to the drag.

"Do not drag a dry road.

"Drag whenever possible at all seasons of the year.

"The width of the traveled way to be maintained by the drag should be from 18 to 20 feet; first drag a little more than the width of a single wheel track, then gradually increase until desired width is obtained.

"Always drag a little earth towards the center of the road until it is raised from 10 to 12 inches above the edges of the traveled way.

"If the drag cuts too much, shorten the hitch.

"The best results for dragging are obtained only by repeated application."

VOLUNTEER FOR GOOD ROADS

We Can Have Anything Good If We Will Get Together and Work Hard for Desired End.

Why, bad roads, even, is a moral question. Why should men wade in mud and punish their beasts when they have the power to prevent it? It is moral in that we fail to use to advantage the powers and possibilities that God has given us, writes R. F. Beasley in Progressive Farmer.

We can have good roads if we will. We can have any good thing if we will—communities acting together. Half a dozen men could volunteer to delegate themselves as leaders in a good roads movement and the people soon would follow them.

A million volunteers will rush to arms to shoot down a million others who have done them no harm; why should not some volunteer to be leaders in the romances of peace and progress?

ARMY ENLISTING ROAD MEN

Corps of Thoroughly Experienced Specialists in Constructing Work Being Organized.

Enlisted men with a knowledge of road building are being recruited in the engineer reserve corps of the United States army. This is the corps of experienced men which is being organized as a reserve body of thoroughly trained specialists in every branch of construction work.

Measure Community Value.

The roads furnish a yardstick to measure the value of any community. A settled country that is not worth a good road is not worth living in.

Obtain Best Results.

Best results are obtained by dragging the road as soon as possible after each rain.

Bad Roads a Hindrance.

Poor roads are a bar to better markets, better schools, better churches, better living.

Horns Are Useless.

The time will come when we shall have hornless cattle as we now have thornless cactus. Horns are as useless as thorns.

Quality Counts.

It is not the number of birds that will guarantee better results next season than you had last year, but the quality of the birds raised.

Life of Machinery.

A well-made binder or mower ought to last ten years.

WAS OVERRULED BY HIS SON

Sir Edward Carson Tells How the Young Man Got Into the British Navy.

Sir Edward Carson introduced a personal note into a speech which he made the other day when he was the guest of the British Empire Producers' organization, at the Savoy hotel, says the London Chronicle.

"I remember," said Sir Edward, "when a little son of mine came to me and said 'Father, I want to join the navy class at school.' I said, 'What rubbish! You are going to be a lawyer.' He told me plainly that I was wrong, and I explained to him how much better it would be to make money in the Temple than lose it at sea. He said, 'You don't seem to recognize the importance of the navy; it is the great connecting link between the mother country and the colonies.'

"I replied, 'Well, if you put it on that high plane, I must alter my views.' He is now commanding a submarine, and only yesterday, in my capacity of first lord of the admiralty, I had to read an account of an attempt of one of our destroyers to sink his submarine."

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" is powerful and prompt but safe. One dose only is enough to expel Worms or Tapeworm. No castor oil necessary. Adv.

Too Much for Him.

"Conscription has, maybe, saved the country," growled the strapping young soldier, "but what I object to is the company it drives a man into. I am a practical plumber by trade, an honest workman, yet I'm compelled to suffer the society o' sich professionals as a lawyer, a minister, and an auctioneer."

"No' a bad selection, Jock," remarked his friend.

"Oh, maybe no' in a way; but when the minister and the lawyer start an argument on Egyptian law in the middle o' the night across half a dozen beds, with the blessed auctioneer as umpire, what chance has even a practical plumber o' stoppin' the gas leak?"

Fitting Fate.

"The fellow you shot accidentally is a birdman."

"And I winged him."

Success never comes to a man who is afraid to risk failure.

Twenty-Five Years' Experience With Kidney Remedy

Between twenty-five and thirty years ago I commenced selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and during all that time I have never heard a single complaint from my customers; they are more inclined to praise it; and judging from their favorable remarks and the repeated sales I enjoy I am confident that Swamp-Root is a valuable medicine for the troubles for which it is intended.

Very truly yours,
OTTO H. G. LIPPERT,
Pharmacist.
1601 Freeman, Cor. Liberty Sts.
Sept. 19, 1916. Cincinnati, Ohio.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Sublime Orders.

Colonel Corki was, as colonels go, not a bad old stick to have about a regiment, says London Ideas. Recently he had three men of his company in to help him remove the grand piano, and, as this gift of Aunt Eliza's was of hefty build, he signed a blank order that the men might obtain beer from the canteen; leaving the amount thereof for the warriors to fill in themselves.

Here was a dispute.

"Put down six pints," suggested Private Dumps.

"More like a barrel!" growled one of the others.

But at last the sergeant came along with the right idea. He filled the paper up thusly:

"Please fill these men with beer."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

It used to be roses were born to blush unseen—but these days even they have a press agent.

Save the Babies

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save many of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. There can be no danger in the use of Castoria if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher as it contains no opiates or narcotics of any kind.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Raise High Priced Wheat on Fertile Canadian Soil

Canada extends to you a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help feed the world by tilling some of her fertile soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think of the money you can make with wheat around $2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming in Western Canada is as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. There is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

J. P. JAFFRAY,
Cor. Walnut & Broad Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.
Canadian Government Agent

Hay on Ability.

Capt. Ian Hay, the English soldier and lecturer, was praising in New York the promptness and energy wherewith America has attacked the submarine danger.

"In your country," he said, "ability will out."

He frowned and added:

"In the old country ability will out, too—at the elbows."

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription othine — double strength — is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Stock Selling Bonus.

"John, dear, I want one hundred and twenty-five dollars to invest in stock."

"Stock in what?"

"In the Mile. Marie Millinery company. They give the most adorable hat with every share of stock."—Life.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills contain nothing but vegetable ingredients, which act gently as a tonic and purgative by stimulation and not by irritation. Adv.

Always.

"What does your electricity cost you?"

"Oh, I pay current prices."—Boston Transcript.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Druggists or by mail 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye FREE ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Every Woman Wants Paxtine ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c, all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Placed anywhere, Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, and cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Ask for

Daisy Fly Killer

Sold by dealers, or 5 sent by express, prepaid, $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DE KALB AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

LABORERS — White and Colored Steady Work — Good Wages

Excellent opportunity for handy men to advance in all trades. Can also use all classes of *Mechanics* at *Good Wages*.

Apply in person to

Bethlehem Steel Co., Sparrow's Point, Md.

FARMS—United States Government will loan you money to buy a farm, 40 years to pay, 5%, a few hundred dollars starts you. Farmers will be last ones sent to war, government officials say. Full particulars and new farm list free. REED & CO., Real Estate, BEAVER FALLS, PA.

LADIES! If your health is not good, our Bitters are guaranteed to help you or your money returned. Write Winkelmann Bitters Co., Ft. Wayne, Indiana

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books Free. Highest references. Best results.

TING-O-LING Dry-method hair promoter and dandruff destroyer. Send one name and 10c with 2c stamp and receive trial package. 214 2nd Avenue, Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Save Two Profits Buy direct. House slippers, oak leather soles and heel, 65c pair, prepaid. Bebber Slipper Factory, 1253 Wells, Chicago

Canvassers to sell newly invented Antiseptic comb. Big money; quick seller. Antiseptic Comb Co., 216 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio

AINOS SLOWLY DYING OUT

Comparatively Few Remain of Historic Race of Aborigines of Northern Japan.

Investigators call attention to the fact that the historic race of the Ainos, the aborigines of northern Japan, is slowly dying out. It is estimated that these residents of Hokkaido, the most northerly of the great islands making up the Japanese empire, are now no more than 20,000.

The Ainos, a dark, picturesque appearing people, live in groups of twenty to forty houses in scattered districts on the island. In spite of ceaseless efforts on the part of the central government and each prefectural government in their behalf, which give them allotted portions of land, provide them with habitations, give them instructions in farming and furnish them with necessary education, they nevertheless show no sign of benefiting from the care taken of them.

Japanese writers term them an indolent, improvident race and declare that both men and women are addicted to drinking and appear to regard anything done for their benefit as a nuisance.

The male Ainos pass their time in hunting and fishing. The women are described as more industrious. Bear hunting is the great occupation of the men, but the bears, like the Ainos themselves, are becoming fewer. The men have dark hair and long, thick beards. Hair is sacred to them. Their faces are usually tattooed.

The "bear festival," as it is called, consists of the offering of a slaughtered young bear as a sacrifice to the gods. The animal is nurtured for about five years for this specific purpose. On the occasion of the sacrifice the men and women join in grand banquets and merrymaking. The Ainos, like many other primitive people, worship the sun.

WHAT YOUNG QUAKERS LEARN

Information Tests That Sound Like Riddles Made In Friends' School, Media, Pa.

Why is snow white?

What will lower the freezing point of water?

What is the latitude of the equator?

Explain the recent changes in the British cabinet.

Why should we be alarmed at the enormous inflow of gold into the United States?

If you are fond of riddles and have 24 empty hours hanging on your hands, tackle the general information test containing questions such as those above, which were given to the pupils of the Friends' select school, Media, Pa., says the Philadelphia Ledger.

Children ranging in age from six to fourteen years old were asked 100 such queries. They contain the essence of contemporary history and common sense science.

Here are some more of the questions:

Explain the shortage of coal.

Explain the increase in American shipbuilding.

What are the women of Holland asking from their government.

How are the German schoolchildren helping their government?

Give the meaning of the bundle of rods on the new dimes.

Tell some facts about the German peace note.

Name a great dam just finished.

Tell where a new supply of coal has been found.

Name three kinds of bridges in New York city.

Who gave the Statue of Liberty to the United States and name some important recent fact about it?

How many pounds of coal are sold to a ton in Philadelphia?

Why should you put ice in the top of a refrigerator?

Had an American Training.

Sir Albert Stanley, member of Lloyd George's new cabinet, is of unusual interest to Americans. Although born in England he was brought to this country when an infant. Here he learned American ways and received American business training. He was graduated from Cornell and was in the electric railway business in Detroit and in New Jersey he was general manager of the public service railways. In London he has been the head of the amalgamated underground system, which carries nearly 900,000,000 passengers a year and receiving an income of more than $25,000,000. He is the "baby" of the cabinet, being only forty-one years of age.

Otherwise a Good Mare.

Old Farmer Spuds was very keen on a deal. Last week he managed to sell an old crock in the shape of a horse for $40.

Honesty, however, compelled him to speak out.

"I tell yer, mate, that there mare's got two faults."

"Only two? A dozen, I should think! But what are the two?"

"Well, once yer let that mare out ter grass, it'll take yer about a week to catch her; and when you do catch her, she ain't worth catching! Otherwise she's all right."—Chicago News.

Lost Again.

At a certain public school it was the custom for the teachers to write on the blackboard any instruction they desired the janitor to receive.

One evening, while cleaning a room the janitor saw written:

"Find the greatest common denominator."

"Hullo!" he exclaimed. "Is that darned thing lost again?"

Produces Patriotism.

A people that studies its own past and rejoices in the nation's proud memories is likely to be a patriotic people, the bulwark of law and the courageous champion of right in the hour of need.—Joseph Anderson.

Fancy.

"Are those fancy chickens you are raising?" "I should say so," returned Mr. Crosslots. "Judging by my bills for chicken feed, every one of them is an epicure."

A RESOLUTION

Providing Rules for Driving and the Regulation of Street Traffic.

Be it Resolved by the Commissioners of the Town of Middletown, of Middletown Delaware,

That from and after June 6th, 1917 all Driving and Vehicular Traffic on the Public Streets of the Town of Middletown, Delaware, shall comply with and be bound by the following Rules and Regulations:

Importance of Keeping to the Right Passing, Turning, Crossing and Stopping.

SECTION 1. A vehicle shall keep as near the right hand curb as practicable, except when passing a vehicle ahead.

SECTION 2. A vehicle meeting another vehicle shall pass to the right

SECTION 3. A vehicle overtaking another vehicle shall pass on the left, and shall not pull over to the right until entirely clear of the vehicle overtaken.

SECTION 4. A vehicle turning into an intersecting street on the right shall keep as close to the right hand curb as practicable.

SECTION 5 A vehicle turning into an intersecting street on the left shall turn as near around the centre of intersection of the streets as practicable.

SECTION 6. No vehicle shall stop so that its left side is next the curb, except when grade conditions make this rule impracticable.

SECTION 7. No vehicle shall stand backed up to the curb, except during actual time of loading or unloading; and if such vehicle is horse drawn and has four wheels, the horse or horses must be turned so as to be parallel with the curb, and facing in the direction of current of traffic, except where grade conditions make it impracticable, but in no case shall a vehicle stand so backed up if it interferes with or interrupts the passage of other vehicles.

SECTION 8. No vehicle, unless in an emergency, or to allow another vehicle or pedestrian to cross its path; shall stop in any public street or highway except near right hand curb and so as not to obstruct a crossing.

SECTION 9. No vehicle shall move backward to turn in any street, or to proceed in the opposite direction, if by so doing it interferes with other vehicles, but shall go around the block, or to a street sufficiently wide to turn in without backing.

SECTION 10. No motor vehicle will be allowed to park in what is known as COCHRAN SQUARE.

SECTION 11. No motor vehicle shall be so operated on the public streets as to cause an excessive or annoying emission of smoke.

SECTION 12. Muffler cut-outs on motor vehicles shall be kept closed.

SECTION 13. No motor vehicle shall be left standing unoccupied upon any of the public streets with engine running.

SECTION 14. No vehicle shall proceed at any time at a greater speed than the law allows, and which is safe and proper under the conditions then obtaining.

SECTION 15. No vehicle shall cross any street or make any turn, at a speed exceeding one-half its legal speed limit for straightway.

SECTION 16. The State law regulating Lights on motor vehicles will be enforced.

SECTION 17. In reducing speed, stopping or turning while in motion, a signal shall be given to vehicles behind by raising the whip or hand to indicate that a change of speed or direction is about to be made; and in starting and turning from a stand-still a similar signal shall be given, and before backing ample warning shall be given, and while backing continual care must be exercised not to injure those in the rear.

FIRST—Wherever the word "vehicles" occurs in this Resolution it shall be considered to include, and the Articles shall be applicable to horses with riders, led horses and all conveyances mounted upon wheels or runners, which would naturally proceed on the road-bed, as distinguished from conveyances which are permitted upon the sidewalks.

SECOND—Ignorance of these rules shall be considered no excuse for disregarding them.

THIRD—Any person or persons violating any of the foregoing rules and regulations, shall, upon conviction thereof before the Alderman or Justice of the Peace, be subject to a fine of not less than One. Dollar, $1.00, nor more than Ten Dollars, $10.00, for each offense.

By order of the
COMMISSIONERS OF THE TOWN
OF MIDDLETOWN.
Walter S. Letherbury, President.
William N. Donovan, Secretary.

Summer Specialties

for Men's and Boy's wear; everything from head to foot. All sizes from 2 1-2 years to 50 inch extra sized men.
Blue Serge Suits, $10 to $25.
Thin Worsteds, $10 to $30.
Mohairs, $10 to $15.
Palm Beaches, $6 to $10.
Flannel Trousers, $4 to $8.
White Duck, $1 to $2.50.
Khaki, $1 to $2.50.
Soft and Silk Shirts, $1 to $8.
Tennis Shoes, $1.50 to $3.50.
Low Shoes, $3.50 to $8.50.
Straw Hats, $1 to $5.

Outing Caps, Auto Caps and Auto Coats, Thin Underwear, Pajamas, Grips, Bags, Suit Cases and everything for Go-Aways or Stay-At-Homes.

Mullin's Home Store
WILMINGTON

Pigs Wanted

Farmers! I am buying Pigs and Brood Sows in large or small numbers. Write me, stating just what you have to offer. Highest cash prices paid.

Dealer
Box 155, Wilmington, Del.

"I saw your 'ad'."

Here is one woman's experience:

"I couldn't stop the leak, hard as I tried. I was at my wits' end until I thought of the Bell Directory. In a moment I was calling a plumber by telephone.

"I saw your 'ad,' I told him,, can you come at once and quickly?

"'Be there in five minutes,'" he said. "And he was!"

Learn to look in the Bell Directory!

The Diamond State Telephone Company
E. P. Bardo, District Manager
Wilmington, Del.

Be Comfortable!

Why suffer hot weather discomforts when Berg, the well-known Tailor, will fit you out with a handsome Summer Suit cut and made in the latest style with everything first class that will give you both comfort and health?

Try one of my Palm Beaches or Cool Clothes, the new light-weight fabrics and you will both look well and feel well. My prices are very reasonable. Repairing, pressing, dyeing. dyeing and cleaning of all kinds of Ladies and Gentlemen's clothing well done. A specialty of Cleaning Palm Beaches and White Flannel suits.

M. BERG,
the Well-known Tailor
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

F. S. Rayster Guano Co.
FERTILIZERS

We have the agency for these Celebrated Fertilizers. Our stock is ready for your orders.

Conditions, Analyses, Delivery guaranteed.

Water and Rail delivery.

RICHARD L. PRICE
Phone 44. Middletown, Del.

Our Store Closing Hours

Beginning Monday July 9th, Fogel and Burstans' Store closes in July and August as follows: On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 P. M.; on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 9 P. M.; on Saturdays at 11 P. M.

We trust our patrons will co-operate with us in this effort to shorten our employes work-hours by doing when possible their shopping in the daytime, but when unable to do this by kindly shopping on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays---evenings. Our workers and ourselves will appreciate the courtesy.

Fogel & Burstan Dept. Store

DR. WARREN S. P. COMBS
DENTIST
MIDDLETOWN DEL.
(Office of the late Dr. Stites

The Transcript, $1.00

NOTICE—DIVIDEND!
THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK
OF MIDDLETOWN
Middletown, Del., June 23d, 1917.
The board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of THREE and ONE HALF (3 1-2 PER CENT.) for the last six months, payable on and after July 2d, 1917.
ROBERT DOUGLAS, Cashier.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE HISTORY OF FARMING

an offer is made to an agricultural community to do its plowing by contract.

Our plan of operation will place one tractor, one three-bottom plow, in each of these Sections around Middletown:

North-west Section: State line to State and Lorewood Grove Road; Canal to Bunker Hill Road.

North-east Section: State and Lorewood Grove Road to McDonough Road, Middletown-Odessa Road to Canal.

South-west Section: State line to State Road, Bunker Hill Road to VanDykes.

South-east Section: State Road to Throughfare Neck Road; Middletown Odessa Road to Blackbird.

Eastern Section: McDonough and Thoroughfare Neck to Delaware River; Canal to Taylors Bridge.

It is physically impossible for us to see 375 tenant-farmers and about 60 farmer-owners operating farms in this section, so we publish our contract, which you can sign, tear from The Transcript and mail to us.

If you are prompt your acreage will be plowed; if you delay in contracting it may be that we will not be able to do your work.

Our maximum performance will be 100 acres a day.

We will do the work of 160 horses and 60 farm hands daily, in the sections above bounded.

MEMORANDUM FOR PLOWING SERVICE

I, ... farmer, of ....., Delaware, agree to employ FARM TRACTOR SERVICE COMPANY of Delaware, to plow the fields now in tillage upon my farm at above place:

MONTH TO BE PLOWED	NAME OF FIELD	ACRES IN FIELD	DEPTH OF FURROW
July, 1917	.....	.....	.....
August, "	.....	.....	.....
Sept. "	.....	.....	.....
Oct. "	.....	.....	.....
Nov. "	.....	.....	.....

I agree to pay for the above plowing, upon completion of work specified for each month at these rates:

For furrows **six** inches deep.....$2.50
For furrows **seven** inches deep.....2.90
For furrows **eight** inches deep.....3.40
For furrows **nine** inches deep.....4.10

The acreage above stated is subject to correction and it is understood that each field shall be plowed to within eighteen inches of side and end fences, and not closer than fourteen feet in a straight line from right-angle corner of field to furrow.

My estimate of size of the fields shall be deemed corrected by attaching survey of field, which either party may make at his own expense.

Payment to be made at Peoples' National Bank, Middletown, Del, and the said bank to be authorized to accept my promissory note, due in ninety days, if I wish the accommodation; but in that event price is **Ten Cents** per acre more.

I agree to furnish water, to have all acreage specified for a fixed month available for tractor service at the same time and to inspect the work as it is done, day or night.

Dated, Middletown, Delaware.....1917

.....(SEAL)

(Sign and leave at the Peoples, National Bank.)

Farm Tractor Service Company hereby accepts the above; and asrees to do the work specified, **WEATHER CONDITIONS PERMITTING.**

Dated, Middletown, Del.,.....1916.

FARM TRACTOR SERVICE COMPANY,
By.....
President.

FARM TRACTOR SERVICE CO.

(MIDDLETOWN UNIT)
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Edwin S. Goodnow, President.

Where our tractors go, on THAT farm sound agricultural policies are pursued.

Grand Atlantic Hotel
Atlantic City, N. J., Virginia Avenue.
Close to Beach, Steel Pier and al attractions. Provides every comfort. Rooms large, well appointed, two or more windows, all with outside exposure. Private baths, running water, elevator, etc. Notable table and white service. Attractive weekly rates. Daily rates beginning at $3.00 American plan. Booklet. Auto bus meets trains.
Capacity 600
W. F. SHAW.

HACKETT'S GAPE CURE

IT'S A POWDER

The Chicks Inhale the Dust. Goes Right to the Spot. Kills the Worm as well as the Germ.

The whole brood treated at once—in five minutes. Saves time— saves trouble—saves the chicks.

Makes Poultry Raising Both Profitable and Pleasant.

Every package by mail is guaranteed Your money returned if not satisfied It is almost infallible. Ask your merchant to keep it

HACKETT'S Gape Cure 35c. pospaid
HACKETT'S Louse Powd r, 35c. postpaid
Also guaranteed—rids your poultry of vermin. M oney order, currency or stamps received. Address.

HACKETT'S GAPE CURE CO.,
Dept. S. - - Hillsboro, Md

LET NOTHING BE LOST

It is not in large expenditures that extravagance and waste get in their most effective work.

It is with the small sums—-the loose change that is too handy in the purse or pocket.

Save the pennies

One hundred cents make a dollar----- every dollar saved is an added step toward financial progress.

A Saving Account in this Institution encourages thrift.

The Citizens National Bank
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
EDWARD LADLEY, Cashier.

LITTLE WOMEN

can market here just as safely as their mothers. We handle only one grade of meats—the best—so there is no possibility of getting poor meat. And we fill orders faithfully. Send your little mother's help here and she'll return with just the meat you require as well as you could select it yourself.

LEWIS' MEAT MARKET
Phone 86